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Cambria Freeman.

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year in advance.

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Medicine for Throat and Lung Difficulties has long been, and still is, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and Asthma; soothes irritation of the Larynx and Fauces; strengthens the Vocal Organs; allays soreness of the Lungs; prevents Consumption, and, even in advanced stages of that disease, relieves Coughing and induces Sleep. There is no other preparation for diseases of the throat and lungs to be compared with this remedy.

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"I have been afflicted with asthma for forty years. Last spring I was taken with a severe cough, which threatened to become my death. Every one pronounced me in consumption. I determined to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and its effects were marvelous. I was immediately relieved, continued to improve, until entirely recovered."—Joel Bullard, Guilford, Vt.

"Ten years ago I had a severe bronchial affection, which, becoming settled on my lungs, brought on by an attack of pneumonia, which deprived me of all strength. I tried various remedies, but found no relief until I took Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, of which I used three bottles, and was entirely cured. I am now in the prime of life, and have since enjoyed excellent health."—Mrs. E. Mann, 19 Second st., Lowell, Mass.

"I was afflicted with cold in the head, loss of scent, pain in the forehead, and general debility. I took Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and was soon relieved. I am now entirely well, and have been so for some time. I cheerfully recommend Ayer's Cherry Pectoral to all afflicted with colds."—Mrs. Thomas Hall, Washington street, Lowell, Mass.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
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A particle is applied into each nostrils and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail registered, 60 cts. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., New York.

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A RELIABLE REMEDY For Sick Headache, For Torpid Liver, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Tarrant's Effervescent Seltzer Aperient.
It is certain in its effect. It is gentle in its action. It is palatable to the taste. It can be relied upon to cure, and it cures by exciting, not by outrage, Nature. Do not take violent purgatives yourselves or allow your children to take them, always use this elegant pharmaceutical preparation, which has been for more than forty years a public favorite. Sold by druggists everywhere.

Sick Headache, AND DYSPEPSIA

MIRIAM.

The Romance of Heatherleigh Hall.

By MANDA L. CROCKER.

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"I have no hope for myself," said Miriam; "but if you are only from under the malediction I am content."

"Don't, don't!" pleaded the sick man, visibly distressed, and he turned away his head so that the eyes resting on him might not detect the gathering tears.

The physician came in and noticed the change. "Much better, much better!" he said, encouragingly. "I am hardly prepared to say why or for what reason this happy change has taken place; but I could shrewdly guess," and the little old man glanced meaningly about the room, and then at Miriam, who was looking out of the window.

"Yes," nodded Allan, with a happy smile, "she has come and wrought the transformation. The tonic of her presence and kindness of her care have helped you, doctor, to effect this marvelous change."

"Certainly, certainly," fussed the little old physician, spreading out and counting the powders he had been dealing. "I have no doubt now but that you are on the mend, finely, sir, finely. Now have a little care, sir, a little care," emphasized the precise doctor, with his hand on the door, "or you *may* have a relapse. Don't get too ambitious, sir; remember you have been very ill, very ill, sir."

The little nervous physician nodded in emphasis, little jerky nods, meant to convey authority, and the convalescent listened respectfully, although he knew the latter physician of the two was over there by the window, where the dim sunlight sifted over her becoming coiffure.

"When I am able to be about, cousin, will you go back to the Rest?"

"Most likely, for awhile, at least."

"And then?"

"Allan, I have a favor to ask of you; will you grant it?"

"Certainly, if possible I will be glad to, Cousin Miriam." His eyes held in their depths such a glad light of anticipation now that he might do something to reward and please one who had done so much for him.

"It isn't much," she said, half in apology, coming near and taking a seat by the couch. "But as yet you know nothing of my plans. You have asked me 'where then,' or words meaning the same. If I should tell you that in a very short time I will leave for America, what would you say?"

"To live there; make the Western continent your home, Miriam?" asked Allan, all the eagerness dying out of his face beclouded by gravest apprehension. Was he so soon to lose her, his regal cousin?

"To reside there," answered she, an odd little shadow passing over her countenance. "Oh, I should say, please don't go; what earthly good can there be in that, Miriam?"

"I would," she answered, sadly. "I have a friend over there, at least a friend of my dear dead mother's, who has written me to come. I should have been gone ere this had it not been for a severe illness directly after the receipt of her letter."

"Then I would have missed finding you and—died!" He turned his head away once more to hide his tears.

"I am glad I did not go," she replied.

"And you will be glad a second time if you give up your plan now," he ventured.

"Oh! not when you get well and strong, and do not need me."

"There never will be a day again that *I* will not *need* you. Oh! Miriam!" Then as if shocked at his untimely confession, he buried his face in the pillows and lay quite still. Miriam went back to the window, without gainsaying this outburst of her cousin's. Poor, lonely, sick man, she thought, he hardly knows what he is saying. I will not chide him. When he will have fully recovered this thought will have passed. No; she will not say any thing now to hurt him. Doubtless her kindness had almost turned his brain, in his weak state, and as he convalesced he would forget. The attendant came and thinking the sick man asleep, went quietly out again. The silence was growing irksome. Miriam looked at her watch and then glanced furtively toward the couch. Allan Percival had not stirred.

"Allan," she said, softly; "it is time for another powder, I believe. Jack would have given it to you, but he thought you were asleep. Shall I give it to you?"

Her cousin took his face from among the pillows and looked up. "Yes, if you please."

His face was very pale; all the vivacity of hopeful convalescence had fled, and even his lips were white and trembling with emotion.

Miriam thought best not to notice it, and gave him a powder in a little wine glass of Madeira. It will strengthen him, she thought. Then she drew her chair near him and sat down.

"Allan," she began, "what I wish you to do for me is this. When I am gone please forget that you know of my whereabouts should any inquiry come to your ears from Heatherleigh. Will you do this?"

"Yes," he answered; "they shall never know through me if you desire to have your voyage remain a secret."

"I wish it, most assuredly;" and then she told him of her visit to the Hall when she was waved off by Sir Rupert in his fury, dwelling tragically on the sorrowful recital. "Now you know *why* I wish to be buried, as it were, from sight and sound of Heatherleigh."

"*I know*," he answered. "I will promise any thing you desire; you will forgive and forget my speech of an hour ago if it grates on your heart, cousin. I—I—I am too lonely and desolate, and—well, you will forgive!"

He reached out an eager hand and Miriam took in a warm, friendly clasp the outstretched palm.

"Don't grieve," she said, generously. "You have said nothing wrong, Allan. But wait until you are well and strong and perhaps you will forget it, too."

Miriam saw a puzzled, far-away look steal into those splendid eyes; then a quiver of the pale lips, and she knew he was battling with disappointed desires. She hesitated for a moment, then passed her hand caressingly over the noble brow, and up among the dark, clustering hair. He was her cousin, all the relative she had, and—well, she would. So bending over the pitiful, wan face on the pillow, she pressed her lips to his brow.

"There is nothing to forgive, Allan; you and I are the firmest, best of *friends*." Then she went to her own apartments, and the attendant came and sat out the day by Allan.

When Allan Percival was able to sit up and walk about the apartment Miriam announced her intention of going home. "Though I haven't any," she added, bitterly. She was thinking of two graves, side by side, beneath the dark yew trees of the church-yard.

Allan looked wistfully up, and a sudden, yearning light almost glorified his handsome face. But he turned away his head as Miriam looked up. She should not see that he could not forget. She should know that he could feel grateful, without making himself offensive.

"When you are better still, cousin, come and visit me, won't you?"

Miriam put out her hand in a cordial, cousinly manner.

With a questioning look he hesitated. "I shall miss you very much," he stammered, "but—"

"And I shall feel badly if you do not come. I want you," she said, with a positive, imperious air.

"Then I will come and gladly."

"Good-bye until I welcome you at the Rest," she said, cheerfully, almost gayly.

"Good-bye, I shall remember, good-bye!" and the hansom rolled away.

Allan went back to the gloomy, old silence, and sat down with his head resting on the table. He was still weak and the parting had unnerved him, though he fancied he had borne up bravely considering how well he loved this gloriously saintly cousin. The touch of her lips on his brow that day when she had kissed him forgiveness thrilled him to his very soul's center. But she was a genuine Percival, and if she could not return his love, why, sooner or later, she would cast him off without a single regret, and he would go to the bad! Oh! this—this—suspense—but the room

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CHAPTER XIX.

We left the inmates of Heatherleigh Hall terrified over the prostrate form of the master. But he was not dead, as Peggy supposed; only dazed and stunned. After relighting the tapers they carried Sir Rupert to his apartments, where he revived presently, Marcia declaring in an aside to the coachman that "he had the lives of a cat or he would have been dead and buried long ago, as became him."

They stayed with him until the thunder-storm had spent its fury and swayed away in the distance with low, sullen roar. By that time Sir Rupert had gained his usual quiet demeanor and was sinking into slumber.

It was now nearly morning, and the warning of chanticleer notified them of daybreak. And, as Peggy said, "she never was knowin' ov the toime whin the masther didn't kape awake an' tearin' around like possessed until there was no toime left for any one ov them to schlape 'ceptin' himself."

But there shortly came a time when the master did not even "tear 'round." In the stilly sweet weather another step toward the long, long home was indicated. In those days Sir Rupert did nothing but lie on the couch and stare aimlessly at the frescoed ceiling.

These days were days of comparative peace at the Hall and the servants were left to their own sweet will pretty much.

Sometimes the clergyman of Fairlight Church, an old friend of the master's, came in by request and read to him for hours, sometimes the servants kept Sir Rupert company, and whiled away the hours in his rooms in those he has childish fancies.

One afternoon after the rector had taken his departure, an unusual silence pervaded the Hall, as if the house hung wavering in the balance of some terrible destiny.

Sir Rupert broke the gloomy spell by sending a summons for Ancil Clarkson, who was busy in the garden. And when that broad-shouldered son of Erin made his appearance, hat in hand, he was electrified by seeing his master walking about his apartments. "See!" said he, "I am much better this afternoon, Ancil, therefore I must go down-stairs, and I want you to assist me in descending."

So the willing servant, ready to gratify his master's strange wish, almost carried him down the long flights of stairs and through the central hall until the front entrance was reached, and then glanced furtively toward the couch. Allan Percival had not stirred.

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The wish to be down-stairs was not so strange to Ancil as for the idea to get into Sir Rupert's head that he was able to endure it.

Nevertheless, he was down at last, and placing him in his long-unused rolling chair, which had kept lonely vigil behind the door for months, Ancil wheeled him out on the steps, and, reclining peacefully, Sir Rupert watched with a half-smile the waning light of another summer's day.

The lovely English creepers nodded in the bright, soft air of mid-summer, and drooped in sweet profusion from the weather-stained colonnade; and the birds twittered sleepy songs in the shadowy fastnesses of the hoary elms, but Sir Rupert seemed not to see. He heeded nothing of the peaceful present, nor even noticed the patient Ancil, who, leaning against a column, watched his master's countenance and waited further orders.

No; Sir Rupert saw none of these; he was looking beyond, to the open space, where Miriam stood once with outstretched arms; toward this spot his eyes cared to gaze. And he had said "go;" had forbade her coming across the threshold; the threshold now so desolate!

Some way the golden shafts of flickering sunlight falling slanting through the dark crowns of the elms seemed to him to-day like golden baby curls, and the dark, hovering shadows nearer still put him so much in mind of Miriam's dress. The somber crape fell down into folds like that when she bade him "good-bye." That last, last good-bye.

He clutched the arms of his chair in a bewildered way, and murmured, faintly: "It has been so long, so very long since she has been here; don't you know it has, Ancil?"

Upon being answered in the affirmative, he paused a moment and then said: "I do not understand it at all; will she not come soon now, Ancil?" but the servant did not answer. The cruel words of his master on that memorable day flashed through his retentive memory, and he held his peace.

At this Sir Rupert grew nervous and disappointed. Signifying his desire to go in, Ancil wheeled him back into the hall.

"Might I go into the gallery to see Miriam?" asked the master, as Ancil prepared to assist him upstairs. The question came in a faltering tone, as if coupled with the fear of being denied, and Ancil carried his master thither without a word. Steadying his trembling limbs on the threshold, Sir Rupert managed to walk, unassisted, across the room. Long and sadly he lingered before the portrait of his daughter without a word. Then he was ready to go upstairs again.

Ancil was thinking, all the way up the long flight of steps, if he dared speak to his master concerning Miriam. What would the penalty be should he mention her in the connection he desired?

"Masthur," said he, as he arranged the pillows comfortably on the couch and assisted Sir Rupert to lie down; "Masthur, wud ther be ony harrum; an' moight we not sind for the young misthress? An' she wud coom to yez, Oi'm quite shure."

All exhausted and white, Sir Rupert shrank down among the pillows, and answered only by an impatient gesture. Then he turned wearily over to the wall and felt to weeping convulsively.

Ancil, frightened beyond expression at what he had done, turned away quietly, and with stealthy step slipped out of the room. He blamed himself and scolded himself audibly all the way down-stairs for mentioning Miriam's return to her frail old father.

All that night and the next day Sir Rupert lay stupidly quiet, with no word nor thought for any one. In fact, he had been so unusually quiet that the servants had assembled in the library to discuss this strange turn in affairs.

It was evening now, and they watched the shadows gather in the corners with a

TOGETHER IN THE DARK DOORWAY THEY LISTENED.

vague, uncertain dread. Surely something was about to happen beneath the frowning gables of Heatherleigh to-night.

And from a superstitious fear they launched off quite naturally into superstitious lore, with all the zest of a true Hibernian.

Hour after hour was thus whiled away until, incredible as it may seem, the little group had entirely forgotten their master.

Suddenly Peggy, who had been vividly portraying the fatal warnings and blood-curdling feats of an ancestral banshee, started up in genuine alarm. "Why!" she exclaimed, "an' we've been a sittin' hear a tellin' ov the ghostliest things, an' have forgotten the master. An' it's full midnight an' he must he schlapin', for he hasn't been afthur wantin' one ov us; an' the lamps in the haythunish dark hall haven't been loighted aythur. Woe be the day!"

With this energetic prelude she stepped cautiously out in the hall for the purpose of lighting the neglected lamps. Groping her way to the nearest lamp she was about to light it when a slight movement on the stairs arrested her attention; a slow, shuffling movement came to her ear, rather indefinite, but she was sure some one else was in the hall besides herself. The motion continued, though seemingly muffled.

She was about ready to scream from sheer desperation when something like a half-groan and half-sigh smote on her acute ear. In an agony of fear she flew back to the library, and with very wild, frightened eyes and white face she rushed into the midst of the gossiping servants. As she did so she gave vent to a half-suppressed scream. They all sprang to their feet in alarm, asked in a breath: "What is it, Clarkson!"

"An' shure as I'm a born childer," she exclaimed, a light breaking in on her frightened mind, "that shure the masthur's comin' down the stairway all alone in the darkness ov the night."

They all looked incredulous and seemed about to accuse the housekeeper of insanity, when her husband came forward and placing his hand on the door-handle, said, half derisively:

"Hist! ye, Peggy; an' he cudna coom doon the stheps alone na more than St. Patrick cud sin!"

He opened the door slowly, and they all came to listen for any unusual sound in the hall. Breathlessly huddled together in the dark door-way they listened.

And Peggy was right in her affirmation. She had neither gone insane nor heard a spirit tramping about, for Sir Rupert was coming down the dark staircase unaided and alone. Step by step, painfully, slowly, wearily, but surely coming.

"Blissid Vargin!" groaned Ancil, staggering back against the door. "An' it's roight ye are, me lass, the masthur is coomin' down the sthairs." Then in a suppressed undertone he terrified them by saying: "An phwat of he shud miss his footing, or make the laste misstheP!"

And instead of going to their master to assist his uncertain steps, or lighting the lamps in the dark hall, they stood shuddering involuntarily. Stricken with a paralyzing fright, not one of them thought of going to their master's assistance, or even essaying to move. They stood rooted to the floor like so many useless statues, listening to Sir Rupert's slow and painful descent, and waiting for something they could not define.

Down, down, the dragging, muffled steps came, with long intervals for rest; and sometimes a labored breathing, sometimes a sigh.

But suddenly there was a frantic clutching of the polished balustrade, a reeling to and fro, a smothered groan, then an unearthly, hopeless cry for assistance, and the master of Heatherleigh fell down the few remaining steps and lay struggling in a violent convulsion on the floor of the hall.

His fall seemed to unlock the benumbed senses of the household, and affrighted and bewildered they rushed to and fro, some to Sir Rupert's assistance, and some for lights.

James brought the lamp from the library hurriedly, while Peggy made vain endeavors to find the hall burners. He shrank back in abject terror from the writhing form of his master, and held the lamp high over his head with a wail no one could ever forget.

But Ancil and John, who had in these last days of the Hall become faithful and most willing nurses, lifted Sir Rupert from the floor and bore him into the great drawing-room at the left, laying him down gently on the deep, luxurious sofa by the great double windows.

Then John ran for the physician, while Peggy and her husband did all in their power to restore the dying man to consciousness, interlarding their work with all the extravagant and useless Irish expletives known. But their efforts were not successful. Sir Rupert never gained consciousness, and expired in their arms before Dr. Whitelake arrived.

When they all gathered about the wasted, rigid form of their master at the instance of the physician, who solemnly pronounced him really dead, the revulsion of feeling was puzzling, if not strange, to witness. From the excited, worried experiences of the night the reader doubtless imagines a scene of bewailing and inconsolable grief; but this was not the case. Their lives had been one of eternal vigilance, one of constant worry for years, and when they finally realized that the master of Heatherleigh was really gone, and this everlasting fret was ended, they stood gazing calmly down on the still form and whispering quietly to one another: "It is well; it is well."

Dr. Whitelake expected some one of the great Irish hearts to cry out and bewail the fate of Sir Rupert, but every face was decorously calm as a summer sunset, and he was disappointed.

CHAPTER XX.

News of Sir Rupert Percival's death spread far and near. And former friends and frequenters of the Hall whom he had kept at a distance by his gruff, unsociable manners of late years came quietly in and, standing by the silver-fringed and richly-mounted coffin, gazed down on the proud old face, which seemed to wear, even in death, a look of forbiddance.

But where was the daughter? Neighbors stood in two's and three's grouped about consulting on the matter. Futile efforts were made to find her. Word was sent here and there. Her beautiful home miles away was visited by a courier dispatched with the sad news of death; but strangers were there who either knew nothing of her whereabouts or intended to keep them a secret. Gossip had it that Miriam Percival Fairfax had drifted to London. If so, who could find her, did she desire to remain hidden, in time for the burial of Sir Rupert? So the matter reluctantly dropped and further preparations for the burial went on.

On the night following his death, as the body of the dead master lay in state in the long, dreary drawing-room, and the watchers patrolled the gloomy old hall, a spirit of evil or of something fully as disagreeable seemed to go shuddering through the air.

The servants did not retire, they could not rest with the corpse of their old master under the same roof with them. So they sat crouching here and there, solemn-visaged and sleepy, either individually alone or in little clusters.

It was midnight and all was silent as the dead Sir Rupert, when the handle of the great hall door turned noiselessly, the door was pushed open softly and a stately figure, a lady in deep mourning and heavily veiled, glided in. Without taking the least notice of the watchers sitting middle-way of the hall, and heedless of Peggy and Ancil occupying the lowest step of the stairs, she moved quietly and without hesitation toward the drawing-room door. This she opened and disappeared within, the door closing quickly after her.

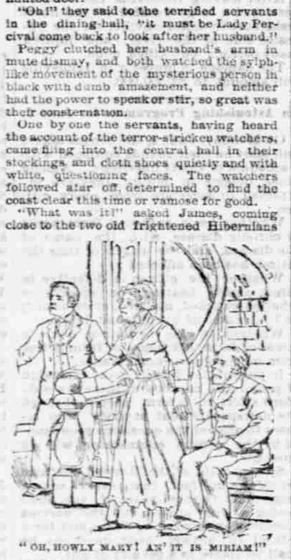
The watchers stared at each other and fled into another part of the house like hunted deer.

"Oh!" they said to the terrified servants in the dining-hall, "it must be Lady Percival come back to look after her husband."

Peggy clutched her husband's arm in mute dismay, and both watched the sylph-like movement of the mysterious person in black with dumb amazement, and neither had the power to speak or stir, so great was their consternation.

One by one the servants, having heard the account of the terror-stricken watchers, came filing into the central hall in their stockings and cloth shoes quietly and with white, questioning faces. The watchers followed afar off, determined to find the coast clear this time or vamose for good.

"What was it?" asked James, coming close to the two old frightened Hibernians



"OH, HOWLY MARY! AN' IT IS MIRIAM!"

on the stairway, who had neither moved nor spoken since the watchers fled.

"By all the howly saints, howld yer questions to yerself," whispered Ancil. "Not wan av us knows."

Presently a low moan of deepest anguish came from the drawing-room, followed by a deep, sobbing sound.

"Oh! howly Mary! an' it is Miriam," and Peggy Clarkson started quickly to her feet and took a step toward the door.

But the silent, mysterious figure in black anticipated her movements and came swiftly out in the hall and glided out through the great doorway, disappearing in the darkness instantly.

At this strange visitant's manner each one present was so astounded and helplessly thunderstruck that for fully five minutes not a soul stirred nor uttered a word. After the shock to their nerves had worn off enough to admit of speech, James said: "I know that it was Miriam," in such a positive tone that his words carried conviction to their hearts.

Then the commotion among the servants was simply indescribable and startling in the utmost degree. They rushed hither and thither with lights, calling the beloved mistress in pleading tones to come back, and grew almost frantic in their vain endeavors to find Miriam. Not a trace of her could be found.

After their long and fruitless search to find their beloved mistress or unravel the mystery of the midnight visitor, they gave it up, lamenting their failure in heart-breaking exclamations of genuine sorrow.

The dead master was wholly forgotten by the excited household for the time, such was their love for the daughter, whom they were positive had walked like a spirit into their midst with face mysteriously veiled, and had disappeared in some unaccountable manner.

Why did she come; and if she did, why come in that manner? Why not come and stay now that there were none to dispute her presence?

These questions were asked a thousand times, but not one was found wise enough to answer.

Doubtless it was really Miriam, who, hearing of her father's death, had come to take a last look and farewell. He who in life she dared not approach and from whose heart the strange decree had weaned her, even in her babyhood.

What her thoughts must have been we can only conjecture; coming back to the childhood haunts and slipping in like a thief in the midnight watches beneath the old roof-tree from which she had been banished; coming back to shed bitter tears, perhaps, on the rigid form of him who had forbidden her to call him father; and then vanishing away into the midnight darkness, like a thing of evil, was something only those who possessed a wealth of daring could do. She must have had nerve and complete control of her will-power, also a passionate love for the dead, to undertake this strange method of visiting him thus.

After a complete search of the whole country-side, and no trace of the absent one could be obtained, the more superstitious set that midnight visitor down as a first-class spirit. Some went so far as to presume that Miriam might have died and that her spirit came to take a last look at Sir Rupert, and maynap feel a throb of triumph over his demise.

But Peggy Clarkson, superstitious as she was by nature and education, hooted the idea as simply preposterous, declaring that

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - - APRIL 4, 1890.

It is generally believed that the Republican State Convention, will be held some time in July and the Democratic Convention in August.

State Treasurer Archer, of Maryland, has been found to be short in his accounts with the State to the tune of something over $100,000.

The new Republican tariff bill has been reported to the full committee of ways and means. The measure appears to give satisfaction to nobody.

Governor Beaver has issued a proclamation fixing Friday, April 11th, and Friday May 2nd as Arbor Days. In his proclamation the Governor says: "In those portions of the Commonwealth where the climatic conditions are favorable the day first named should be observed for tree planting. In the higher altitudes and more northerly latitudes of the Commonwealth the day last named can be observed."

After many weeks of figuring, fifty-two families in Decatur, Illinois including many of wealth and position, have united in a novel manner of living. They have joined together to maintain a co operative boarding house, the expense to each person for the best of food and cooking being not more than $2.50 a week, or 11c. a meal. The ladies take charge a week about in turn and buy all the food, while a paid housekeeper attends to the details and serving. Another similar establishment is projected.

New York says the St. Louis *Globe*, has not given its electoral vote to the same party in two successive canvasses since 1804. In 1856, 1860 and 1864 it began its oscillation between the parties in presidential years. It was carried by the Democrats in 1868, 1876 and 1884, and by the Republicans in 1872, 1880 and 1888. In 1892, if this vibration should be kept up, the pendulum would swing to the Democratic side. Ballot reform is one of the agencies which would hold that State in Republican hands in 1892, but to get ballot reform the Republicans must elect a Republican Governor in the canvass of 1891

It is now stated on the highest official authority from London as well as being a matter of common gossip in Parliament and at the club, that Queen Victoria is seriously considering the step of abdicating the British throne. The Queen's bodily infirmity is increasing and she is at last willing to give the Prince of Wales a chance to play the leading role in England. One strong objection the Queen has to abdicating is the contingency of being called ex-Queen. She wishes to assume the title of Queen Regent for the rest of her life. A special bill will be introduced into Parliament when she is willing to resign the actual throne, and the Prince of Wales will be crowned King of England and Emperor of India.

A decision was rendered at Washington on Monday by the Court of claims, in the claim of Representative Crain against the United States for salary as a member of Congress for the month of November, 1889, which he failed to receive, owing to the defalcation of Cashier Silcott last Fall. The Court sustained the position and awarded judgment in the sum of $366, acting on this decision the House of Representatives will probably make an appropriation sufficient to cover the total amount of the defalcation—at least $70,000—in order to save useless expense in the institution of other suits for the same end. It will thus be seen that our Congressional statesmen will not suffer in pocket from the peculations of the absconding cashier.

The tanneries of north-western Pennsylvania, says the Warren *Ledger*, will no doubt be heard from regarding the proposed duty on hides. A large portion of the hides tanned in this part of the country come from South America and if the bill passed as seems probable it will seriously cripple their business. Horton Crary & Co., of Sheffield, import nearly all their raw hides and export about one half their entire production. They could not successfully compete in foreign markets if compelled to pay a big duty on the raw goods while the tanneries in other countries get them free. Again the tariff on hides is bound to increase the price of manufactured shoes to the great mass of people—and who is benefitted? A few cattle kings in the west. A protective tariff cannot operate except in favor of one class at the expense of another.

People who want to maintain their fair fame says the Lancaster *Intelligencer*, do well to avoid the temptation to become treasurers. The particular run of trouble now is among State Treasurers; lately it was among association treasurers, bank cashiers and other like people so distinguished for their integrity as to be custodians of other people's money.

Put not your trust in princes, we are enjoined; put not your trust in treasurers is the command of daily experience. Good men go wrong; but when they are treasurers they go with a rush. Mr. Archer, of Maryland, was a treasurer of the supposed-to-be-fire proof class, of ancient lineage and fairest fame. But he had use for more money than he had of his own and borrowed from himself the money of other people put in his hands for safe keeping. And he borrowed more than he could repay. Easy is the decent to hades; and easier is it to get consent to lend to yourself where the only consent to be got is your own. Therefore people who want to die happy do well to shun a treasurership as they would sin.

Even the New York *Tribune* is protesting against the duty on hides as is proposed by the Republicans in Congress in the McKinley bill and we would not be surprised to hear of that unfaltering Republican organ being denounced as a free trader. The *Tribune* says: The Republican members of the committee have not gained in confidence by their action regarding the duty on hides. There was no good reason for imposing the duty of one and a half cents per pound, and it was quickly made clear that such a duty would be in no way useful for protection. The committee then voted to restore hides to the free list. But on Saturday, upon representations by some Western members, another change was made; a duty of 15 per cent. was voted, with rebate in full to exporters of products from dutiable hides. The duty now proposed would obviously be of no benefit to farmers or cattle-growers, for the imported hides are now used mainly in the manufacture of goods for export. But to the exporters and manufacturers of goods for export it would be a vexation and needless burden. It is to be hoped that the Republican members of the House will not hesitate to overrule their committee in this respect, since the committee does not seem to have been clear in its own mind. For industrial and for political reasons it would be better to keep hides on the free list.

A Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia *Ledger*, (Republican) says: "Around the Capitol great surprise is expressed with the absolute subserviency of the Republicans of Pennsylvania, and the visitations of Republican local leaders to Washington for the purpose of consulting with Senator Quay and obtaining his approval of this or that candidate is commented upon and held up as an illustration of the absolute demoralization that prevails in the politics of the Keystone State. The general belief here is that no man can receive a nomination in Pennsylvania for any office, State or municipal, who does not receive a ticket of leave from Mr. Quay. Said a Republican Representative, speaking of this matter: "This thing will not proceed much further without receiving a check. The people are getting disgusted with this machine business, and with the class of men who are placed at the head of affairs, and will undoubtedly smash the machine, as they did not long ago, when Pattison was elected over Beaver by Republican voters. I would not be surprised if this same thing occurred next Fall. At all events, it is sure to come, sooner or later, and is being hastened by the methods that now prevail."

On Monday last Judge Barrett of New York city, rendered his decision in the case against Sheriff Flack, of that city, recently convicted of a criminal conspiracy in attempting to obtain a divorce from his wife. The decision was on a motion for a new trial which the Judge refused and he proceeded to sentence the prisoner. Ex Sheriff James A. Flack was sentenced to pay a fine of $500 and to be imprisoned in the county jail, to wit, the city prison, for two months. Joseph Meeks, the referee, was sentenced to pay a fine of $500 and to be imprisoned in the county jail, to wit, the city prison, for one month. William L. Flack, the ex Sheriff's son, was sentenced to pay a fine of $500 and to beimprisoned in the penitentiary for four months.

Within an hour after sentence was pronounced, Judge Van Brunt granted a stay of proceedings in the cases off the Flacks and Meeks, pending an appeal. Bail was fixed at $7500.

The steamer City of Paris the fastest vessel afloat, which was several days over due and which carried over one thousand passengers was towed into port on Sunday last. Much anxiety was felt and grave fears were entertained for the safety of the vessel. The delay was caused by the breaking of a cylender on the evening of the 25th of March, and the collapse of one of the engines, A portion of the machinery smashed through the steamers double bottom when 2000 tons of water poured in compelling the engineers and fireman to abandon their posts and seek safety on deck. For 120 hours the steamer floated helpless with the passengers in momentary fears of going to the bottom. A life boat was sent out in the track of other vessels with the hope of finding assistance and finally came across the Aldergate which went in search of the City of Paris, found her and towed her into port in safety.

Ex Senator William A. Wallace, in a letter to Ex Judge Edward Harvey, of Allentown, on Saturday last formally announced his candidacy for the Democratic nomination for Governor. In his letter ex Senator Wallace says: "I am not a noisy or aggressive candidate for the Democratic nomination for Governor of Pennsylvania, for I appreciate the dignity of the place and the labors and the risks that the nomination involves. Still, I would be proud to lead an united and harmonious party in a struggle for good government, for progressive reform, and for political supremacy in a good old State. If, therefore, the Democratic State Convention shall, with any reasonable degree of unanimity, nominate me as its candidate for Governor upon such a platform of principles, I will accept the nomination and try to be elected."

The latest news from Washington is to the effect that at a conference between President Harrison and Senator Quay on Monday last among other matters discussed was a proposition which Postmaster General Wanamaker made to the President while Quay was in Florida to the effect that it would be a good thing for the public service, and at the same time a good thing for the Republican party of Pennsylvania, to make Adjutant General Hastings Assistant Secretary of War, under the act just passed creating that office.

Counterfeit money is extensively circulated in some counties of the state.

A Cyclone's Work.

About ninety-five people were killed and several hundred painfully injured as the result of a tornado which struck the city of Louisville, Ky., a few minutes past 8 o'clock on Thursday night of last week, and in a few moments had laid level with the ground a swath half a mile wide and two miles long through parts of the finest business and residence sections of the town. Thousands were buried in the ruins, and while the majority escaped with injuries comparatively slight, many hundreds were pinioned dead or dying beneath masses of tangled timber and heaps of trick and stone. Fire caught in the ruins in several places, and many whom the crash had spared met a slower and more horrible death in the flames.

The greatest loss of life was in a public hall where a children's dancing class and several lodge meetings were in progress at the moment when the tornado swooped upon the city. Scarcely a dozen of the three or four hundred persons who were in the building escaped being caught in the ruins of those who were not crushed to death outright, many were suffocated by escaping gas, and many were burned to death in the fire which subsequently started in the wreck.

Horrible incident of a less terrible nature were found at every step through the desolated district. The rector of one of the largest churches in the city was crushed into a shapeless mass without a moment's warning as he sat in his home reading to his little son, who stood at his knee. The child also was killed, and the rector's wife so badly injured that she has lain low ever since under the influence of opiates, and kept in ignorance of the fate of her husband and son lest the shock of learning it should kill her.

Children were stricken dead in their mother's arms, fathers who chanced to have left their homes for a few minutes returned to assist in digging from heaps of ruins the bodies of their children; husbands and wives were found dead in each others arms, and occasionally, the tornado, waxing merciful, killed the whole family at once, leaving none to mourn.

With these dreadful incidents were many marvellous escapes. People were picked up bodily and carried long distances, to be dropped safely to the ground. Others crawled out almost unscratched from masses of debris, into which it seemsd impoisible for a being to have remained alive.

After leaving Louisville the tornado destroyed a large number of the finest residences in Jeffersonville, on the opposite side of the river, and injured many persons, but killed none.

The damage to property in Louisville will amount to $2,500,000.

An Astonishing Programme for June 2.

On Monday, June 2, the census takers will start on their rounds equipped with a schedule of thirty questions. Among other objects of inquiry, they are instructed to ascertain from every citizen:

Whether he is suffering from acute or chronic disease, with the name of the disease, and the length of time the citizen has been afflicted;

Whether in case the citizen owns a house or farm, his house or farm is free from mortgage or encumbrance,

In preparation for the great campaign of pencil and cardboard, there is a sedulous effort to inform people through the newspapers that anybody who refuses to answer the questions propounded by the census enumerator will be fined $30.

Section 2,191 of the Revised Statutes provides, in fact, that every person more than twenty years of age shall render a true answer to the various questions authorized by law; and for a refusal to answer such questions he shall be liable to a penalty of $30.

But does any law authorize the unnecessary and abominable inquisition contemplated by the queries which we have quoted from the enumerator's schedule? If a poor woman is slowly dying with consumption or cancer, and is keeping the fact from her children and the world, can the United States Government punish her for refusing to disclose her malady? If a man has a physical defect, is he compelled to confide the circumstance to the enumerator? If he is in debt for the house he calls his own, can the Government force him to put his mortgage on record in the folios of the Census Bureau?

These things are not the business of the United States Government. If there is authority in any law for pushing such questions, that law is unconstitutional. The Constitution provides for a simple enumeration of the inhabitants of the United States, not for an inquisition into their chronic maladies, their bodily defects, and their private account books.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Will React Upon the Guilty.

Not since the Presidency of the United State was stolen by the Republicans for Hayes has so flagrant a political crime been perpetrated as the stealing of the two Senators from Montana by the United States Senate. It was expected that the alleged dignified and honorable (?) American House of Lords would at least have made an effort to maintain its reputation, and, scorning to compromise itself, would have referred the whole matter back to the people of Montana. The temptation for political power, however, proved too great for even the great minds of the ponderous statesmen of the Senate to resist, and so sophistry of the flimsiest character was resorted to, so that a shallow pretext might be found for cheating the people of a State of their will. But even as the theft of the Presidency led to the downfall of the party guilty of the crime, so will this fraud upon the citizens of Montana react upon those responsible therefor.—*Richmond Times.*

Had a Circus on Board.

Cairo, Ill., March 31.—Officers of the steamer Nail City report the steamer City of St. Paul laying at Shotwell's field a complete wreck from Thursday's storm. The St. Paul had a circus on board, 25 people and a small menagerie belonging to George Edwards. Six of the party are women who are living in a shanty boat and the men are without shelter, fuel, or light and for days have had no food. The spot occupied by the party is about an acre in extent and no dry land is within 12 miles.

The steamer Nail City arrived at noon and reports she met the storm Thursday at noon at Island 14, and succeeded in making a landing after three hours' hard work. She had eight barges of coal and three barges of brick and tile which began to sink at one time, but were all saved. The captain entered a protest here and left for Pittsburgh.

A Scrap of Paper Saves Her Life.

It was just an ordinary scrap of wrapping paper, but it saved her life. She was in the last stages of consumption, told by physicians that she was incurable and could live only a short time; She weighed less than seventy pounds. On a piece of wrapping paper she read of Dr. King's New Discovery, and got a sample bottle; it helped her, she bought a large bottle, it helped her more, bought another and grew better fast, continued its use and is now strong, healthy, rosy, plump, weighing 140 pounds. For fuller particulars send stamp to W. H. Cole, Druggist, Port Smith. Trial Bottles of this wonderful Discovery Free at E. James', Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer's Loretto.

Hardly a Rosy Outlook.

A special dispatch from Harrisburg to the Pittsburg *Post*, on Tuesday says: There is a great deal of quiet smiling here over the way the alleged leaders who have had Senator Quay's ear at Washington have been plaiting that statesman's hair in telling him of the rosy outlook for Delamater. The fact is, from information received from various parts of the State, the outlook is not only not rosy for Delamater, but there is an undercurrent of opposition that is decidedly alarming. The expose of the way in which Chairman Andrews worked Cambria county for Delamater has set people to talking, and politicians from different parts of the State are out spoken in their denunciation of a campaign in which the State chairman uses the party machinery to further the interests of a particular candidate.

Especially is there a kick in the oil regions. Prominent Republicans in that section who have been asked to be delegates have refused on the ground that if Delamater is a candidate, they would not then be free to fight him, which they propose to do, tooth and nail.

Especially aggravating to the free thinking voters are the dispatches sent out from Washington under Andrews's direction to the effect that any man who enters the field against Delamater does so at his peril, and to the "injury of his future political prospects." This warning to clear the track or be smashed will not be tamely submitted to.

Another subject of comment is the absurbed habit the Delamater people have of claiming everything. Last week they claimed that Miller, the delegate from Snyder, was for Delamater, when the fact is he defeated the Delamater delegate and is for Hastings. In Harrisburg, if a vote of the people is taken on indorsing a candidate, Hastings would defeat Delamater two to one. The delegate will be Lyman D. Gilbert, and he is not pledged to any candidate.

There are stories to the effect that Chris L. Magee, Wharton Barker, James McManes, Charles W. Stone, Daniel T. Hastings, William R. Leeds, Lewis W. Emerey, Thomas B. Cochran, Barton D. Evans, E. Nevin Pomeroy and other prominent men of the party will combine and make a vigorous fight against Delamater on the ground that if he is nominated there will be a repetition of 1882. This may be interesting for Mr. Quay to read in Philadelphia to-morrow.

Kentucky Counties Heard From.

Louisville, Ky., April 1.—A special from Glasgow, Ky., says: The news just received from the lower part of Barren and Allen counties is that the tornado on Thursday night did immense damage in that section. For 10 miles beyond Barren river and 5 miles on this side, a total of 15 miles, the storm swept everything before it, its track extending in width from an acre in some places to half a mile in others. So far as can be learned here now, Andrew Wins's house in Allen county was leveled to the ground and his wife killed; George Carver's house was wrecked and his wife killed; a child of Jack Green was killed; Samuel White, his wife and son were crippled. White had a fruit farm containing 50 acres and a large number of bee hives, and every one was blown down and every hive carried away.

Joe Brush's house in Barren county was just on the edge of the tornado and was unroofed, while Alonzo Whitney's house near by was completely demolished, as was also that of William Buttons. Seventeen lives in all are said to have been lost in Allen county but their names cannot be learned except as above given.

A special from Litchfield, Ky., says: News of damage done in the extreme northwestern part of Breckenridge county by the recent storm has just reached here. At Falls of Rough several houses and small bridges were blown down and Mrs. Tom Edwards was killed. At McDaniels, 8 or 10 houses were more or less damaged and the wife of John Jarboe, a merchant of that place, was killed outright by the chimney being blown over and crushing through the roof. Two children of Mr. John Tucker are reported killed and several other persons more or less injured.

Quay and the World.

A New York correspondent of the Pittsburg *Dispatch*, said he was informed on Monday night that Senator Quay would institute proceedings in court against the New York *World* for libel, claiming damages in the sum of $100,000. A Pinkerton detective is responsible for the story. He says that the author of the political expose is being shadowed by detectives, and that sufficient evidence will be produced to vindicate the name of Senator Quay The writer's name is Boylan, and he is considered by his employers a brilliant and trustworthy man who has had 25 years of experience. The *World's* managing editor, Mr. Chambers, said that they would welcome such proceedings, and further stated that their columns had been exceedingly lenient toward Quay, considering the proofs held in the back-ground regarding the political scandal. "If it should come to such an issue we will make it far more interesting for Mr. Quay," said he.

The Pennsylvania politicians seen in and about the Fifth Avenue Hotel were uniformly of the opinion that no suit would be brought by Quay or his backers. Some of them who know personally a thing or two about the inside workings of the Senator's career intimated that he would hold his seat and characteristically say nothing.

Flooded in the Mississippi.

St. Louis, March 30. J. J. Hogan of the Memphis *Commercial* arrived here to-day, direct from the flooded district along the Mississippi River. He says the situation is alarming, and that, in his opinion, the flood has not reached the highest notch.

In the Laconic circle, which is situated in Desha county Arkansas, and comprises about twenty thousand acres, the scene is a heart-rendering one. This strip of country is now inundated to a depth of five to twenty feet, and the inhabitants number between two and three thousand people, whites and negroes.

Women and children are perched on house tops and haystacks and in the trees. Live stock not already drowned are maintaining a precarious existence with their wretched owners, in some instances on the roofs of residences and elsewhere on improvised platforms of wreckage. Starvation is telling on the cattle, while the human victims are in scarcely less deplorable condition as to food.

From Helena the entire Mississippi Delta country, seaching from Vicksburg west to Shreveport and down to New Orleans, seems doomed to destruction. Mr. Hogan reports that all the people in the wide district threatened who realize the true situation are fleeing for their lives.

Eupepsy.

This is what you ought to have, in fact, you must have it, to fully enjoy life. Thousands are searching for it daily, and mourning because they find it not. Thousands upon thousands of dollars are spent annually by our people in the hope that they may attain this boon. And yet it may be had by all. We guarantee that Electric Bitters, if used according to directions and the use persisted in, will bring you good digestion and oust the demon Dyspepsia and install instead Eupepsy. We recommend Electric Bitters for Dyspepsia and all disease of liver stomach and kidneys. Sold at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle by E. James', Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

News and other Notings.

—Sidney Ware, the youthful Englishman who murdered two men at Lykens, was sentenced Saturday afternoon to be hanged.

—On Bloomfield avenue, Newark, an electric railroad car received a discharge of lightning from an overhead wire. The two incandescent lamps in the car were burned out, but no other damage was done. The occupants of the car were scared out of a year or two's life.

—Pleasantville, N. J., has a citizen with twenty-five fingers and toes. Some of them had to be cut off because they restricted his freedom of action. The freak in this case appears to be a family one, his father and his brothers and sisters having had seven toes each on the left foot.

—The huntsmen of Southern Oregon are engaged in the wanton slaughter of deer. It said that in the vicinity of Kerbyville, Josephine county, the skinned carcasses of deer are sometimes so thick in the county roads that teams are compelled to stop while the driver pulls them aside.

—The town of Mitchel's Station, about ten miles from Culpepper, Va., was almost totally destroyed Friday by fire. It started in the saw mill, and the heavy gale at the time quickly carried the flames to the Virginia Midland Railroad depot and the houses round about. Insurance trifling.

—While the funeral procession was crossing a swollen stream on the Tennessee border on Wednesday, the hearse had got half way across when the action of the water opened the doors of the vehicle, and before it could be prevented, the casket and corpse floated down stream and were lost.

—To mitigate the suffering of his employes in the mining section, William L. Scott has sent his check for $5,000, with instructions to draw on him if more be needed. This with the promise of a speedy resumption of work, has encouraged the 2,000 miners, who have been idle for three months.

—Jacob Keyser, aged 22 years, a brakeman on the Huntingdon shifter, while applying a brake on his train on Monday evening, at Huntingdon, Pa., fell under his train and was instantly killed. The wheels passed over his breast diagonally. His mother, who is a widow, resides at Blain, Perry county.

—A general strike of the workmen employed at the Sheldon Axle Works at Wilkesbarre was inaugurated Friday morning 10 o'clock. The five hundred men or more laid down their tools and marched quietly out. They strike because the Superintendent refuses to reinstate three men who were discharged.

—Frank Youngsley, of 440 Cedar street, Bloomfield, shot himself in the head while drunk Saturday and died at the West Penn Hospital, Pittsburg, Sunday evening. The suicide was committed in the presence of Officer Shultz, whom his wife had called in to protect her. His domestic relations are supposed to have been unhappy.

—Edward Happy, the son of a rich Louisville, Ky., merchant, who has been visiting on the Big Horn, Wyoming, has been lost in the mountains three weeks, and is believed to have perished. His horse, with blankets and saddle, was found by a searching party Saturday twenty miles from the road on which Happy was traveling when overtaken by the storm.

—Rev. Patrick B. Lennegban, assistant pastor of St. Joseph's Catholic church in Texas, Baltimore county, Md., was shot at five times by the sexton, Richard McNichols, on Thursday. Three of the shots took effect one in the left leg below the knee, and two in the right leg above the knee. His condition is critical. McNichol was arrested. He was addicted to drink and was considered semi-insane.

—Fire on Monday evening destroyed St. Joseph's Catholic convent on Greenfield avenue, Milwaukee, Wis. The seventy-five occupants of the building barely escaped with their lives Sister Blanken jumped from a fourth floor, breaking her left leg and all her ribs. She cannot live. Two young candidates, Rose Minet and Mary Werner, jumped from the third story windows and were seriously injured. Two firemen were also injured by falling walls.

—The Warden of the county jail at Easton on Thursday permitted William Bartholomew to view the scaffold on which he is to be hanged for killing Aaron Dillard. After witnessing how the machine of death operated, Bartholomew said: 'Oh, that's nothing. I could stand it. It would be a fine thing to scald and clean hogs with. You could let the hogs down through that trap into a barrel of boiling water, and then draw them up to the platform again and remove the bristles."

—George W. Tobias, an insane patient, attempted to burn the Montevue hospital at Frederick, Md., on Sunday morning. He scraped the plastering off the partition wall in his room with a spoon, pulled out several laths and broke them into kindling wood. Forcing the door, he seized a lantern hanging on the wall and with it ignited the kindling. The smoke soon filled the corridors, and when the watchman hurried to the burning room they found Tobias dancing about the fire in his bare feet. He grappled with the watchman, but was soon overcome. They succeeded in extinguishing the fire, and in the excitement the crazy man escaped.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. Sold at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

FINANANCIAL STATEMENT OF ROAD Department of Dean Township, for the year ending March 10, 1890:

MICHAEL NAGLE, Supervisor.

Dr.		
To amt. of duplicate		$ 183 67
To cash, unseated land tax and tavern license of D. Brown	195 33	
To amt. cash tax	51 00	
To scoop, plow and 2 hammers	10 00	
		$440 00
Cr.		
By work done on roads	$ 100 60	
By exonerations	23 63	
By amount returned to County Commissioners	20 91	
By scoop, plow and 2 hammers	10 00	
By personal services 37 days at $1.50	55 50	
By plow beam and expenses to Ebensburg	4 72	
By cash paid for work on roads	59 56	
By attending settlement and oath	1 25	
		$276 47
Balance due township		$163 53

DAVID BROWN, Supervisor.

Dr.		
To amt of duplicate	$ 194 90	
To scoop, plow and hammers	13 00	
To cash, unseated land tax	319 16	
To cash, tavern license	71 25	
To cash tax	59 12	
		$657 43
Cr.		
By work on roads	$ 96 98	
By scoop, plow and hammers	13 00	
By cash paid Michael Nagle, Supervisor, one-half unseated land tax and tavern license	195 33	
By exonerations	11 39	
By orders redeemed	101 03	
By cash for work on roads	$ 91 87	
By cash for work on Condron bridge	83 87	
By expenses to Ebensburg	1 52	
By one day with team	2 50	
By shovel, pick handles, etc	1 45	
By percentage for collecting $84.67 at 5 per cent	2 73	
By personal services 33 days at $1.50	49 50	
By attending settlement and oath	1 25	
		$623 46
Balance due township		$ 33 97

We the unersigned auditors of Dean township do certify that the above statement is correct.

WM. HILDEBRAND, } Auditors.
AL. BEERS, }

Attest: John Gawley, Clerk.
March 28, 1890.-3t.

FOSTER & QUINN,

SUCCESSORS TO GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

NO. 315 MAIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PENN'A

Call attention to their large and varied assortment of Dress Goods, comprising black and colored Silks, a full line of black Cashmeres, Henriettas, Melrose, Drass d' Alma, Armmes and Nuns' Veiling, colored Cashmeres, Henriettas, Serges, Broad Cloths, Albatross, etc. Wash Dress Goods in all styles. Dress Buttons and Trimmings to match Dress Goods, Table Linen, Napkins, Towels and Toweling, Ladies', Misses' and Children's Underwear and Hosiery, Corsets in 25 different styles, Misses' Corsets and Waists, Kid Gloves and Silk Mitts, Table Covers and Lambrequins, Hamburg Lace Flouncing, etc., etc.

GOODS DELIVERED TO R. R. DEPOT

SILKS!

If you want a handsome, wearable Silk Dress for Spring and Summer, buy the material of us. Samples cheerfully furnished upon request.

SURAHS.

COLORED:

19 inch at 50c a yard.
19 inch at 65c a yard.
20 inch at 75c a yard.
24 inch Standard at $1 00.
24 inch at $1.20.

BLACK:

19 inch at 50 cents.
21 inch at 75 cents.
26 inch at 75 cents.
25 inch at 85 cents.
23 inch at $1 00.
25 inch at $1.00.
14 inch at $1.20.

These are the leaders—selected from dozens of grades of Surahs. Also, Gros Grains, Fallies, Armures, etc., etc., colored and black, the best values we ever offered.

DRESS GOODS.

Our complete new Spring stock is now complete. This means the grandest array of beautiful goods shown in this country. Goods and prices are all on the buyer's side of the bargain.

Send for samples.

CURTAINS.

Complete new Spring Stock. Write for Curtain Circular.

Our 1890 Spring Catalogue will be ready in March. Send your name and you will receive it.

JOS. HORNE & CO.,

609-521 PENN AVE.,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

400 Acres. 37th Year.

SALESMEN WANTED.

To represent one of the largest Nurseries in the country. We guarantee satisfaction to all customers. No previous experience necessary. Salary and expenses from start. Address, stating age.

HOOPES, BRO. & THOMAS,
Maple Ave. Nurseries, West Chester, Pa.
March 28, 1890.-4t.

PILES. SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night when warm, by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, protrude, bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulcerations, and in most cases removes the tumors. Swayne's Ointment is used by druggists, or mailed by us, in case of piles, boils, a box; 2 boxes, $1.25. Address Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia, Pa. Ask your druggist for it.

SKIN DISEASES SWAYNE'S OINTMENT
ABSOLUTELY CURES.
The simple application of "Swayne's Ointment" without any internal medicine, will cure any case of Tetter, Salt Rheum, Ringworm, Piles, Itch, Sores, Pimples, Erysipelas, &c., no matter how obstinate or long standing. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail for 50 cts. 3 Boxes, $1.25. Address, Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia, Pa. Ask your druggist for it.

ONE POUND PEOPLE'S HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS TRADE MARK. CONTAINS NO POISON

FOR

Horses, Cattle, Sheep & Hogs.

Excels any remedy for the rapid cure of Hard Colds, Coughs, Hide Bound, Yellow Water, Fever, Distemper, Sore and Weak Eyes, Lung Fever, Costiveness, Blotches, and all difficulties arising from impurities of the Blood. Will relieve Heaves at once. *Manufactured by the* JOPPA MANUFACTURING CO., LYONS, N. Y. FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

BICYCLES

at all prices, from $35.00 to $125.00. Tricycles and Tandems, Lamps, Bells and Sundries. Send for large illustrated Catalogue to J. A. Johnston, 706 Smithfield Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

FISHING TACKLE ShotGuns Revolvers, Rifles, Etc. Send stamp for Price List. Gun Works, Pittsburgh, Pa.

BEFORE YOU BUY A STEAM ENGINE OR BOILER

SEND FOR OUR CATALOGUE AND PRICES

ATLAS ENGINE WORKS.
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

WANTED—AGENTS TO SOLICIT ORDERS FOR OUR TREES, SHRUBS, VINES, &c. STEADY WORK For Honest, Industrious Men.

Salary & Expenses, or Commission if preferred.

We grow a full line of varieties adapted to Pennsylvania

The Business Quickly learned. Write immediately for terms.

OUR HOME OFFICE.

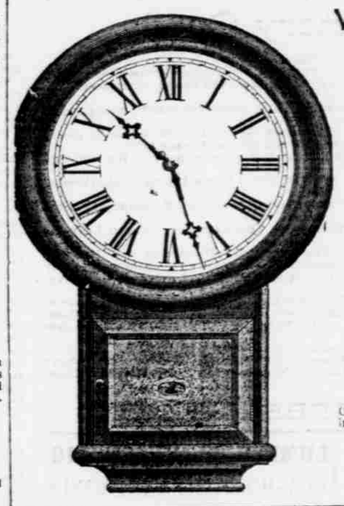
R. C. CHASE & CO., PHILA., PA.

CARL RIVINIUS,

—PRACTICAL—

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER

—AND DEALER IN—



Watches, Clocks,
—JEWELRY,—
Silverware, Musical Instruments
—AND—
Optical Goods.

Sole Agent
—FOR THE—
Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.

Columbia and Fredonia Watches
In Key and Stem Winders.

LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KINDS of JEWELRY always on hand.

My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed. Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

CARL RIVINIUS.

Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885-tf.

Eckenrode & Hoppel,

Carrolltown, Penn'a.

Having just returned from the Eastern cities with a full, complete assortment of merchandise, consisting of Dry Goods, Notions, a large stock of Clothing, Overcoats and Gents' Furnishing Goods for Men, Boys and Children, a fine line of Ladies' and Children's Coats and Wraps, including a line of Plush goods, and Boots and Shoes, we claim to lead. Then we have Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, Oilcloth, Robes and Horse Blankets not to be excelled anywhere. We are prepared to meet the public wants at the lowest prices. We will not be undersold and always guarantee satisfaction. Soliciting your patronage and thanking you for favors we are Respectfully Yours,

ECKENRODE & HOPPEL,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

PLACES OF INTEREST.

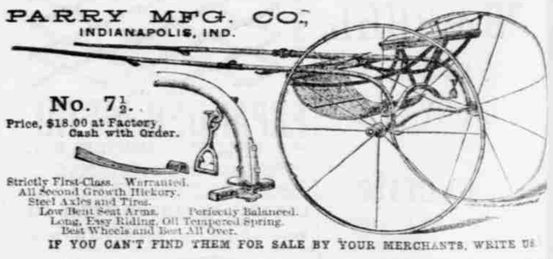
To all visiting Philadelphia are

THE YATES STORES,
6th and Chestnut St.
13th and Chestnut St.

Our Superior Clothing for Men and Boys is renowned, and though prices are very low this season we maintain the high quality.

A. C. YATES & CO.,

PARRY MFG. CO.,
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.



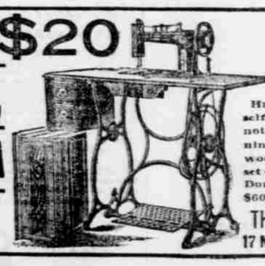
No. 7½.
Price, $18.00 at Factory
Cash with Order.

Strictly First-Class. Warranted.
All Second Growth Hickory.
Steel Axles and Tires.
Low Bent Seat Arms. Perfectly Balanced.
Long, Easy Riding, Oil Tempered Spring.
Best Wheels and Best All Over.

IF YOU CAN'T FIND THEM FOR SALE BY YOUR MERCHANTS, WRITE US.

ONLY $20

HIGH ARM, PHILAD'A SINGER.



WARRANTED 5 YEARS.
15 DAYS TRIAL.

Has Self-setting Needle, Self-threading Shuttle, Noiseless and lightest running, has the handsomest wood-work, and finest set of extra attachments. Don't pay agents $50 to $60; send for circular.

THE C. A. WOOD CO.
17 N. 10th St., Phila., P

WINTER RESORTS

TEXAS AND MEXICO

Mild Climate, Summer Breezes, pure Air, Ancient Ruins, Grand Scenery, 4 DAYS St. Louis to the City of Mexico via

IRON MOUNTAIN ROUTE

Pullman Buffet Sleeping Cars with only one change via Laredo, Eagle Pass or El Paso. Winter Tickets at very low rates for sale at all Principal Coupon Stations in U. S. and Canada with privilege of visiting the Famous Hot Springs of Arkansas.

H. C. TOWNSEND, G.P. & T. AGT, ST. LOUIS, MO.

THERE ARE MANY USES FOR SAPOLIO

To clean tombstones. To renew oil-cloth. To renovate paint. To brighten metals.
To polish knives. To scrub floors. To wash out sinks. To scour bath-tubs.
To clean dishes. To whiten marble. To remove rust. To scour kettles.

EVERYBODY USES IT.

Dentists to clean false teeth, Surgeons to polish their instruments, Confectioners to scour their pans, Mechanics to brighten their tools, Cooks to clean the kitchen sink, Painters to clean off surfaces.

Engineers to clean parts of machines, Ministers to renovate old chapels, Sextons to clean the tombstones, Hostlers on brasses and white horses, Artists to clean their palettes, Wheelmen to clean bicycles.

Housemaids to scrub marble floors, Chemists to remove stains, Carvers to sharpen their knives, Shrewd ones to scour all error off, Soldiers to brighten their arms, Renovators, to clean carpets.

EVERY ONE FINDS A NEW USE.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, · APRIL 4, 1890.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Barkers' carpets are easy to buy and hard to beat—in low prices.

—Mr. C. A Dimond, of Summerhill, spent a few hours in town on Tuesday.

—John Crouse, Esq., of Chest Springs, dropped in to see us on Tuesday.

—Mr. Michael Braniff, of Summerhill township, is seriously ill with grip.

—Clover seed, timothy seed and seed oats, all choice and clean, for sale at Barkers'.

—Fritz Chienelski was badly stabbed at Gallitzin one day last week by Nicholas Mulhearn.

—Mr. Thomas Peach, Loretto's enterprising liveryman was a visitor to our office on Tuesday.

—Mr. Samuel Kelly, of Chest Springs, paid this office a short but pleasant visit on Thursday.

—On Saturday last Mrs. E Dufton was called to Detroit, Michigan, where her daughter is seriously ill.

—Ex-Associate Judge Thomas, of Carrolltown, spent a couple of days in town during the present week.

—Mr. W. A. Scanlan has removed to the house of Mrs. J. A. O'Hara, formerly occupied by Mr. Michael Lutber.

—George C. K. Zahm, Esq., on Tuesday, moved into the East ward to the house formerly occupied by E G Kerr, Esq.

—Mrs. E. Roberts, daughter Miss Bird, and son George, on Monday, returned home from their tour through the south.

—Mr. Howard Beynon on Monday last moved from this place to Gallitzin, where he has secured work on the railroad.

—John Lloyd, of the firm of John Lloyd & Sons, this place, is in Missouri, looking after his valuable land interests there.

—Mr. Harry B. Esterline, clerk at the Mountain House, is in Philadelphia this week, on business and pleasure combined.

—James S. Clossen, one of the oldest conductors on the Pennsylvania Railroad, died at his home at Dallas station on Monday last.

—E. G. Kerr, Esq., held the lucky number that drew a fine robe that was chanced off by Mr. George L. Frederick on Saturday evening.

—Now if you are done moving the next will be to fix up a little and the first thing will be wall paper. You will find the largest stock at Barkers'.

—Ex-Sheriff Myers and Mr. J. D. Parrish on Tuesday commenced the erection of the scaffold for the execution of Charles Carter on Wednesday next.

—Mr. Thomas McElwee has removed to the house of Michael Luther in the West ward, formerly occupied by George Hetler, who removed to Allegheny, Pa.

—George W. Hart, formerly of this place, afterwards of Chest Springs, was found dead at Roanoke, Virginia, on Friday last. We have no particulars of his death.

—Jones Brothers, of Boston, granite dealers, last week forwarded to Lieut. Hugh Jones Camp, Sons of Veterans, of this place, a check for twenty-five dollars.

—After you get your house cleaned you will want a new carpet or two, don't buy 'till you have seen Barkers' stock of carpets, and then you won't want to buy anywhere else.

—Next Wednesday Sheriff Scineman will have reached his forty eighth birthday. On that day Charles Carter will be executed, and the Sheriff is obliged to perform that task.

—Mr. Reuben Jones, who was a resident of Cambria township a number of years ago, died at his home in Elsmore, Kansas, last February. He was about forty-seven years of age.

—William Smith, (colored) of Pittsburg, under sentence of death for murder, has been respited. The execution which was fixed for April 9th has been put off until June 25th.

—Any person wanting to purchase a registered Holstein spring calf or a two year old Holstein bull can find the same at the stock farm of Mr. S. J. Luther, in White township.

—Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. R. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail.

—Mr. Will J. Ward who has been confined to the house for several months past by illness, dropped in to see us on Thursday. He informs us that his brother Al. is improving also.

—At the Centre county Republican convention, held at Bellefonte, on Monday last, the delegates were instructed to vote for General D. H. Hastings as the choice of that county for Governor.

—Rev. Father Boyle, of Gallitzin, formerly of this place, is afflicted with throat trouble, and has been advised by physicians to give up his labors for the present and seek rest in another climate.

—We have a speedy and positive Cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth, and Headache, in Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. A Nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath.

—The jewelry store of John D. Stewart, in Tyrone, was entered by burglars on last Friday night and watches and jewelry to the value of $2,000 was carried away. No trace of the thieves has as yet been ascertained.

—As a remarkable instance of a piece of work overdone, we know of nothing that will compare with the efforts of the Republican roosters in this county to deliver the delegates to the Quay-Delamater combine.

—David Bayron Gibbons, a well and favorably known salesmen, who resided in Altoona, died at his home in that city on last Friday morning aged 46 years. His interment took place in Johnstown Sunday last.

—People differ about politics, religion, etc., but they all agree that Barkers' have the nicest goods to select from: "When the spring time comes, gentle Annie," you'll find all the new styles of goods at Barkers'.

—Miss Eva Lloyd, manager, of the Western Union telegraph office, this place, spent several days in Hollidaysburg the past week. During her absence the office was in charge of her sister, Mrs. W. M. Brown, of Johnstown.

—Professor John McCormick, of Summerhill township, who has been wrestling with the grip since January and who had to suspend his duties as a teacher for a month is now convalescing and we hope will soon be as well as ever.

—Harry Lloyd, who has filled the position of Adams Express messenger for the past few years, in the future will be found behind the counter in John Lloyd & Sons' store. John Thompson will act as messenger from this date.

—Mr. George Craig, Parkwood, Indiana county, one day this week, had his right arm cut off near the shoulder while removing sawdust from under the saw, and his skull fractured. There are little or no hopes whatever for his recovery.

—The body of a woman was found at the old dam at Conemaugh Furnace, eight miles below Johnstown, on last Friday evening. It was subsequently identified as that of Mrs. John J. Geis, of Salina, Kansas, who was on a visit to relatives in Johnstown at the time of the flood.

—The miners at the Gallitzin Coal and Coke Company's mines, at Gallitzin, came out on Thursday on a strike in opposition to the steam mine driller which the company introduced. The works are closed and the probabilities of a speedy resumption are not very encouraging.

—The sale of personal property by W. J. Carney, of Washington township, that was advertised to have taken place on Saturday last, was postponed on account of the weather until Tuesday, April 8th. Those wishing bargains should make a note of the fact and be certain to attend.

—Mr. John J. James, of Cambria township, lost thirteen chickens on Monday night from eating, as he supposes, some poisonous substance, but whether the poison was given maliciously or not he cannot tell. The fowls were found dead and he can account for their death in no other way.

—The card of Patrick O'Dowd, of Tunnelhill as a candidate for County Commissioner is among the announcements published this week. Mr. O'Dowd is a gentleman of high character and sterling integrity and if nominated would be elected and perform the responsible duties of the office with fidelity to the best interests of the taxpayers.

—Mrs. Mary Ann Parrish will offer at public sale at her residence two and one-half miles southeast of Ebensburg, on Tuesday, April 8, 1890, at one o'clock P. M., two heavy draught mares, one yearling colt, two steers, one yearling bull, one heifer, one cow, wagons, sleds, harness, farming utensils, and a variety of household and kitchen furniture.

—There are a good many people in this town who think that the shutting down of the two breweries will abate the nuisance of drinking beer by the keg. All such people will quickly change their minds if they will take the trouble to visit the station of an evening and see the number of kegs that arrive by express from Altoona and Gallitzin.—*Hollidaysburg Standard.*

—On Wednesday evening of last week a rear-end collission occurred at Lilly, wreck ing an engine and eight cars. The cabin car caught fire from the stove and for a time it was feared the fire would get over into the town, but luckily was gotten under control before any damage was done to private property. The accident caused a delay of several hours to trains.

—Jacob Bopp, of Allegheny, who made the ropes which were used at the execution of Buser and Houser, Michael Moore and Michael Murray in this county made the rope which is to be used on Wednesday next for the execution of Carter. The ropes for hanging purposes are made very carefully, of the best quality of hemp, and are fully tested before being sent out.

—The announcement of Patrick Boyle as a candidate for the nomination for County Treasurer appears this week. Mr. Boyle is a well-known Democrat of Johnstown who has always been a worker in the Democratic cause and if the nomination should fail to him it could fail to none more deserving and his election would be assured by a well merited and handsome majority.

—The Nicely boys, convicted of the murder of Herman Umberger, in Somerset county, were removed from the jail in Somerset to the Indiana county jail on Monday last. The Commissioners of Somerset county are about to tear down their jail, which is an old structure, preparatory to building a new one on the same ground, and until the new jail is built and furnished will keep their prisoners in the Indiana county jail.

—The greatest output of coal from a mine in the history of the world was made at the new Standard shaft, Mt. Pleasant, last Friday. From 6 o'clock in the morning until the close of the day's work, 9 hours and 19 minutes, the wonderful footing of 1,259 sixty-bushel wagons, 75,340 bushels, over 3,021 tons of coal had been hoisted from the mine. The previous record was 1,252 wagons in 9 hours, made at the Nottingham anthracite shaft, near Wilkesbarre, this State.—*Greensburg Democrat.*

—An act passed by the Pennsylvania Legislature in 1864 requires hucksters from outside of the county to pay a license of $20 and hucksters living in the county to pay a license of $10, imposing penalties for failure to pay those licences. Judge Endlich, in a decision just rendered at Reading, held the law unconstitutional, on the ground that it was a law regulating commerce, such as congress alone had the power to pass and also for the reason that it discriminated between residents and non-residents.

—In the announcement column this week will be found the card of Col. John E. McKenzie, of Chest Springs, as a candidate for Assembly. Colonel McKenzie is an old veteran in politics and should he find his laudable ambition realized by an election to the Pennsylvania Legislature, we have no doubt the people would have in him a faithful and zealous champion, ever alert to their interests and who at all times would be found battling against legislation that would be inimical to the welfare of his constituents.

—An item from Danville, Pa., says: There has been trouble for some time between Johnstown people and the North Branch Steel Company of Danville, over the manufacture of an alleged patented steel rail. On Monday four men opened the safe in the drafting room, stole the drawings and plates of the rolls used in making the rails, and, on their escape, ran into the arms of watchful detectives. The burglars gave the names of Robert S. Murphy, Henry Shea, and E. B. Entwistle, and registered at the hotels as from Philadelphia, but in telegraphing for bail money they sent to Johnstown.

—J. Wilkinson & Son, marble and granite dealers of Ebensburg, Pa., wish to inform the public that they are prepared to fill all orders for cemetery work, in either marble or granite, at figures that defy competition. The artistic excellence and superior workmanship of their designs are evidenced by the many specimens now on exhibition at their establishment and by the numberless designs which they have erected in the various cemeteries in this county and elsewhere. Every department of their business is in the hands of skillful and competent workmen, who are capable of executing any piece of work, from the plainest to the most elaborate, which together with the personal supervision that every job receives is a guarantee that perfect satisfaction will be given to the most exacting of patrons. They have ordered forty tons of marble which will arrive in March and April, and they will then have as fine a stock of the best marble that ever came to Western Pennsylvania. Persons wishing anything in their line would do well to give them a call before leaving their order with any other manufacturer, as you can depend upon getting a good job at a fair price.

Don't Say

there is no help for catarrh, hay fever and cold in the head, since thousands testify that Ely's Cream Balm has entirely cured them. It supersedes the dangerous use of liquids and snuffs. It is easily applied into the nostrils and gives relief at once. Price 50 cents.

A Shooting Affray.

A shooting affray occurred at the house of Edward Brady in the Ninth ward, Johnstown, early on last Sunday morning, in which James O'Conner received two shots from a pistol in the hands of John Pflieger from the effects of which O'Conner died at the hospital on Sunday afternoon.

Both parties boarded at the house of Edward Brady, and about three o'clock on Sunday morning a daughter of Mr. Brady heard a noise in the parlor and on going down stairs discovered that some one had been in the room and had poured water into the piano with the intention of ruining the instrument Miss Brady at once awakened the household and on investigation suspicion plainly pointed to O'Conner as being the party who had done the malicious act. One of his slippers was found in the parlor and the track of a wet foot was discovered leading from the parlor to the room occupied by O'Conner. On being charged with the act by Mrs. Brady, O'Conner grew very indignant and boisterous. Ex-Register and Recorder James Griffin occupied a bed in the same room and upon his making some remark O'Conner rushed upon him and commenced slashing him upon the head and face with a knife. Pflieger interfered to save Mr. Griffin's life when O'Conner turned upon him with his drawn knife. Pflieger drew a self-acting thirty-eight calibre revolver and called to O'Conner to keep away but he kept coming on when Pflieger fired one shot overhead thinking to warn him. O'Conner who was the stronger finally seized Pflieger when the latter fired two shots in quick succession. One ball penetrated O'Conner's breast near the heart and the other struck the collar bone. Seeing that he was badly hurt O'Conner was taken to the hospital, and being still able to speak he admitted that he himself had been the cause of the affray. He died about one o'clock on Sunday afternoon.

O'Conner came to Johnstown from Washington about six months ago, was a stone mason by trade and was about forty years of age. Pflieger is a carpenter, came from Ohio to Johnstown shortly after the flood.

Mr. Griffin was badly cut about the head and face and it may be some time before he will be able to be about.

Killed by a Friend.

A fatal shooting accident occurred at the house of a man named Hagen, in Cooperdale on Saturday last, by which John O'Neill lost his life.

John O'Neill and Bert Davison boarded at the Hagen house and on Saturday afternoon proposed to go gunning. About one o'clock O'Neill went up stairs and brought down his shot gun and putting a cap which was hanging on the wall upon his head, sat down upon a lounge when Davison proposed to shoot off the cap. O'Neill remarked "all right" and handed Davison the gun when in some manner it was discharged, the full charge striking him in the mouth killing him instantly. Miss Nettie Hagen was in the room at the time and testified to the friendly feeling that had always existed between the men and that the shooting was accidental. Milton Bolsinger, son of Jesse Bolsinger, of this place, who is a nephew of and boarded at Mr. Hagen's was in an adjoining room at the time of the shooting. There is scarcely a day that there is not some accident reported from the careless handling of firearms, yet warnings are of no use and the gun "that is not loaded" will keep on going off until the end of time.

A Century

of progress has not produced a remedy equal to Ely's Cream Balm for catarrh, cold in the head and hay fever. It is not a liquid or a snuff, but is perfectly safe and easily applied into the nostrils. It gives immediate relief and cures the worst cases.

Make Their Own Coke.

The Cambria Iron Company will hereafter make all the coke to be used in their mills at Johnstown. They owned what is known as the Lemon mines at East Conemaugh, but never were able to coke the coal. For some weeks they have been making a test of the new Adam's coke ovens at the Atlas mines. Dunbar, Pa. Saturday Superintendent Taylor, of the mines, made a report to the Company, in which he stated that a high quality of coke had been turned out by the oven from the Lemon coal.

The oven was tried in connection with an ordinary beehive oven charged with coal from the Atlas mines. The oven besides putting a ton of coke more a day than the beehive made one hundredth per cent more coke from the same amount of coal. The Cambria Iron Company was perfectly satisfied and will put in a coke plant at Johnstown just as soon as possible.—*Johnstown Democrat.*

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, April 20, 1890:

Joseph Reese and Aggie Davis, Johnstown.

Abner Francis Shank, Stonycreek township, and Sadie A. Kelper, Adams township.

Frank Blair and Susan Foust, Johnstown.

Henry Deitz, Stonycreek township, and Amelia Widdersheim, Johnstown.

William Rundle and Lillie Herdman, Johnstown.

W. A. Godda and Georgia Lingenfelter, Gallitzin.

William B. Baringer, West Taylor township, and Ida M. Mangus, Johnstown.

Joseph Barigh, Indiana county, Pa., and Annie C. Hunt, Cambria county.

John Moore and Elizabeth Severing, Johnstown.

Guy S. Rinebolt and Mary E. Jones, Johnstown.

William H. Hertzog, Carroll township, and Elizabeth Landgraff, Susquehanna township.

John E. Dixon, Reade township, and Susan C. Gallagher, White township.

Joseph M. Millan and Annie Baker, Portage.

Harry Rinebolt, Johnstown, and Florence Hughes, Morrellville.

John C. Pender and Martha Yost, Johnstown.

H. S. Geisel, Moxham, and Barbara Slick, Johnstown.

Communicated.

Patrons of Ebensburg Schools:

Our Graduation exercises take place on the 11th of April. Your patronage is earnestly solicited. It is the desire of the Teachers to give diplomas to those finishing the Common School course. The graduating exercises must be self-sustaining, hence we ask your aid.

Tickets will be on sale at James' Drug Store, on Monday. Reserved seats, 25 cents; General Admission, 20 cents.

Trusting you will assist us to introduce exercises that will be a permanent benefit to the schools, I remain. Yours very truly,

T. B. ALLISON, Principal.

A Correction.

Dear Freeman.—In my comments which accompanied my report as secretary of the Cambria County Agricultural Association, published in the FREEMAN last week, I unintentionally misrepresented Mr. J. O. Creery, editor of the Carrolltown *News* in the following: "I would further state that the item published by the *News* last week to the effect that I agreed to donate to the Association the $93.42 due me as shown by the statement is a prevarication which was doubtless invented by Mr. Creery himself as I made no such statement." Upon close investigation I find that Mr. Creery is innocent of falsehood and that others for whom I retain the highest respect also misunderstood me, therefore I make the above correction which I consider due to Mr. Creery. I since understand that the parties who gave Mr. Creery the information admit that they may have been mistaken. C. A. BUCK.

Consumption Surely Cured.

TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above-named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

DIED.

MORRIS.—Died at his home in Clearfield township, on Monday, March 31, 1890, Mr. Neil Morris, aged about 70 years.

HUGHES.—Died at his home in Summerhill township, on Monday, March 31, 1890, Mr. John T. Hughes, aged about 76 years.

NOON.—Died at her residence in Munster township, on Wednesday, March 26, 1890, Miss Margaret Noon, aged about 50 years.

The subject of this notice was a sister of Rev. Father Dominick Noon, of St. Joseph's Convent, Perry county, Ohio, of Mrs. Michael Noon, of Carroll township; of Miss Mary Ann Noon, who died in January, 1889, and of Philip and James Noon, of Munster township. Although living in the world with their brother, James Noon, on the old homestead, the Misses Noon enjoyed the rare privilege, of being professed religeuse of the Third Order of St. Dominick, the same in religion of the deceased being Sr. M. Catharine. Under the unostentatious guise of persons living in the world, these two devoted ladies rigidly performed the devotions of the Order, and their charitable works, although unseen by the world, were none the less meritorious, and none but the All-seeing Judge knows the full merit of their self-sacrificing lives. On Saturday last after a High Mass of Requiem, celebrated by Rev. Father Bunk, in St. Aloysius' church, Loretto, the mortal remains of the deceased were laid to rest in the cemetery on the church, and the mourning friends and relative returned to their home, consoled with the hope that they had paid the last sad duty to one, the sanctity of whose life is ample assurance, that she is now one of the virgins that follow the Lamb wherever He goeth in the mansion in heaven. L. P. M.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

The powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of the low test short weight, alum or phosphate powder. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., NEW YORK.

Political Announcements.

Cards in this column will be inserted from now until the primary elections, on the 7th of June, at the following rates: For Assembly $5.00; For Treasurer, $6.00; For Commissioner, $7.50; For Auditor, $2.00; All cards must be accompanied by the cash.

FOR MASSEMBLY.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Assembly, subject to the decision of the Democratic primaries.

JOHN E. MCKENZIE.

Chest Springs, April 1, 1890.

ASSEMBLY.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination of the office of Member of the Legislature, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election.

Gallitzin, March 1, 1890. M. FITZHARRIS.

FOR ASSEMBLY.—Ed. T. McNeelis, of Johnstown, Pa., subject to the rules of the Democratic party.

Johnstown, Feb. 26, 1890.

FOR ASSEMBLY.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Assembly, subject to the decision of the Democratic primaries.

JACOB ZIMMERMAN.

Johnstown, Feb. 25, 1890.

LEGISLATURE.—I will be a candidate for the nomination of Assembly at the Democratic primaries on June 7th, subject to the rules of the Democratic party.

JOHN E. STRAYER.

West Taylor township, February 26, 1890.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Treasurer at the next Democratic primary election, subject to the rules of the Democratic party. P. BOYLE.

Fifteenth ward, Johnstown, March 29, 1890.

COUNTY TREASURER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination of the office of County Treasurer, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election.

CHARLES HOFMANN.

Johnstown, March 24, 1890.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination to the office of County Treasurer, subject to the rules governing the Democratic party.

PHILIP J. SANDERS.

Munster township, Feb. 27, 1890.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Treasurer at the next Democratic primary election, subject to the rules of the Democratic party. HENRY J. HOPPEL.

Barr township, Feb. 19, 1890.

COUNTY TREASURER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination to the office of County Treasurer, subject to the rules governing the Democratic party. C. J. MAYER.

Johnstown, Pa., Feb. 12, 1890.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic primaries. PATRICK O'DOWD.

Tunnelhill, April 2, 1890.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

JOHN CAMPBELL.

Johnstown, March 17, 1890.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination of the office of County Commissioner, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election. W. A. LANTZY.

Upper Yoder township, March 3, 1890.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

JOHN BEARER.

Susquehanna township, Feb. 24, 1890.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

PATRICK E. DILLON.

Elder township, Feb. 22, 1890.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

WILLIAM J. TIERNEY.

Cambria township, Feb. 18, 1890.

FOR COUNTY AUDITOR.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Auditor, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

JOSEPH HIPPS.

Chest township, March 17, 1890.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the undersigned auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to distribute the balance in the hands of Thomas D. Evans, one of the executors of David E. Evans, (Weaver) deceased, as shown by his first and final account, to and among those entitled to receive the same, will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on TUESDAY, APRIL 22, 1890, at ten o'clock A. M., at which time and place those interested may attend or be debarred from coming in on said fund. T. W. DICK,

April 4, 1890-3t. Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Having been appointed auditor by the Orphan's Court of Cambria county, to distribute the balance in the hands of Thomas D. Evans, administrator of Evan E. Evans, deceased, notice is hereby given that I will attend to the duties of said appointment at the Arbitration Room in the Court House, in Ebensburg, Pa., on THURSDAY, the 1st day of MAY, A. D., 1890, at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon, when and where all persons interested may attend if they see proper or be debarred from participating therein.

E. G. KERR, Auditor.

March 28, 1890-3t.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.—In the Common Pleas of Cambria county.

Catherine Jane Prethrow, by her next friend Henry Seymore. vs. Frederick J. Prethrow. } No. 54 Dec. Term, '89.

Notice is hereby given that having been appointed by the Court of Common Pleas to take the testimony and report a decree in above case I will sit in Arbitration Room, Court House, Ebensburg, Pa., at 10 o'clock, A. M., of FRIDAY, APRIL 4, 1890, for the purpose of performing said duty, when and where parties interested may attend. H. H. MYERS, Commissioner.

Ebensburg, Pa., March 21, 1890-3t.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency

T. W. DICK,

General Insurance Agent.

EBENSBURG, PA.

ARGUMENT LIST.—The following cases will be presented for Argument at Argument Court, APRIL 14, 1890.

1. Estate of Peter Burns, deceased. Citation against Joseph Burns, administrator, to answer petition of Mrs. P. Smith, for his discharge.

2. Estate of Casper Diamond, dec'd. In the matter of the report of Jacob Zimmerman, Auditor in said estate.

3. Proceedings for Specific Performance in estate of Levi Ream, deceased. Rule to show cause why attachment should not issue for costs.

4. Petition for subrogation in estate of Jacob Layton, deceased.

5. Citation of G. W. Vincent, deceased. In the matter of the petition of B. F. Myers, administrator of the estate of Geo. W. Vincent, dec'd. Rule to show cause why he should not be discharged.

6. In Re. exceptions to the report of Hon. James Potts, auditor appointed to distribute the funds in the hands of Henry Walters, deceased.

7. Citation against Joseph McGough, administrator of Jesse McGough, deceased.

8. In the matter of the exceptions filed to the proceedings in partition in the estate of Peter Burns, late of Gallitzin Borough, deceased.

9. In the matter of the rule upon David D. Gouchnour, administrator C. T. A. of Henry Gouchnour, deceased, to show cause why a decree should not be made for the payment of legacies to the Gartner heirs, etc.

10. In the matter of the exceptions filed to the report of the auditor making distribution of the money in the hands of David R. Edwards, administrator of Catharine Gittings, deceased.

CELESTINE J. BLAIR, Clerk.

April 4, 1890.-2t.

ARGUMENT LIST.—APRIL 14, 1890.

Miller's Ex'rs	vs.	McGlade et al.
Deemer & Co.	vs.	Guyer.
Young	vs.	Johnson S. St. R. Co
Moorhead	vs.	Wagoner.
Muehlhauser, Admr	vs.	Walters et al.
Thompson	vs.	Donahoe.
Same	vs.	Same.
Leventry, et al	vs.	Saylor.
Harnhart	vs.	Bowman.
Snavely	vs.	Johnstown L'br Co.
Brinker	vs.	Parrish.
Road in Elder Township.		
Fronheiser	vs.	Riddell et al.
Road in Adams and Conemaugh Township.		
Cook	vs.	Stutzman.
Pickworth	vs.	Same.
Rengele	vs.	Schmidt.
Cook	vs.	Brown et al.
Benford	vs.	Donahoe.
Cresswell	vs.	Cole.
Coosan	vs.	Noel.
Commonwealth	vs.	Laing.
Poor Directors	vs.	Baker.
Pringle	vs.	Pringle.
Use Price Davis	vs.	McGlade.
Guyer	vs.	Flynn et al.
Road in Chest Township.		
Road in Gallitzin Township.		
Road in Clearfield Township.		
Private road in Reade Township.		
Road in Upper Yoder Township.		
Rule on Wm. Cook, Assignee.		
Shoemaker	vs.	Ford.
Equitable B. & L. Assn	vs.	Shiffler.
Carroll	vs.	Saxman et al.
Rule on F. G. Patterson, Esq.		
Hershberger	vs.	Hershberger.
Exceptions to opening street in Lilly Borough.		
Private road in Allegheny Township.		

JAS. C. DARBY, Prothonotary.

Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, March 31, 1890.

NOTICE OF INCORPORATION.—Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Court of Quarter Sessions of Cambria county, on MONDAY, the 2nd day of JUNE, A. D., 1890, by the undersigned residents and freeholders for the incorporation of the Borough of Portage, of the several lots and out lots now lying and being in the township of Portage, Cambria county, and State of Pennsylvania, and the same being bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at an iron bridge, south 51 degrees and 30 minutes, west one thousand five hundred and seventy feet to a post; thence south 34 degrees, west nine hundred and sixty-nine feet to a post; thence south 31 degrees and 30 minutes west, crossing the Pennsylvania Railroad eight hundred and ninety-two feet to a post; thence south 28 degrees and 30 minutes west, crossing township road six hundred and ninety-two feet to a post; thence south 65 degrees, east two thousand eight hundred and thirty-four feet to a post; thence north 87 degrees east, crossing twp. road eight hundred and ninety six feet to a post; thence north 63 degrees and 30 minutes east eight hundred and ninety-one feet to a post; thence north 12 degrees east crossing township road nine hundred and eight feet to a post; thence north 17 degrees east eight hundred and eighty-three feet to a post; thence north 14 degrees 30 minutes east, crossing the Pennsylvania Railroad, two thousand and seventy five feet to a post; old Portage Railroad; thence by the same south 63½ degrees west five hundred and fifty-nine and four-tenths perches to a post; thence south 88½ degree west four hundred and one feet to a post; continuing by the Old Portage Railroad north 66 degrees west two hundred and fifty-five feet to a post; continuing by the same north 61 degrees and 15 minutes west, one thousand five hundred and five feet to Iron bridge and the place of beginning.

O. L. Pringle, P. McGough, Joseph McGough, D. W. Martin, J. Troxell, Peter Seymour, J. P. Grodus, Frank Diehl W. F. Rolbenschlag, W. E. Mulhollen, J. M. Woleslaze, Dolph Shaffer, Edward Hughes, J. T. Mears, John Watt, John Seymore, F. M. Pringle, E. Horder, Caleb Plummer, Andrew Smith, Charles Cullen, P. H. Burkett, Frank Lauffis, G. H. R. Groke, James Eicher, Adam Moyer, H. D. Horder, F. D. Boland, Leslion Dimond, Ignatius Flemes, J. Stricker, M. D., E. McGlade, Austin T. Crum, J. H. Fisher, Jack Seese, Wm. McPherson, John Coney, Albert Diehl, Philip Dimond, Harry Mears, George W. Burk, Charles L. McKinzie, P. H. Farren, W. J. Jones, Albert Wilson, J. J. McDonald, Joseph Hopler, Joseph Lauffer, D. Fleck, Sam. Mears, James M. Burk, Wm. R. James, W. S. Shaffer, Charles S. Mears, Martin O. Heil, William Wilson, Joseph Farren.

E. G. KERR, Solicitor for Incorporation.

March 28, 1890.-4t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that having been appointed by the Orphans' Court, of Cambria county, auditor to distribute the fund in the hands of John O'Hara, administrator of Elizabeth O'Hara, deceased, as shown by his first and final account, to and amongst those entitled thereto, I will sit in Arbitration Room, Court House, Ebensburg, Pa., on SATURDAY, APRIL 5, 1890, at ten o'clock A. M., for the purpose of attending to the duties of said appointment, when and where all persons interested may attend or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund. H. H. MYERS, Auditor.

Ebensburg, Pa., March 21, 1890.-3t.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that Joseph F. Magee, of Clearfield township, Cambria county, Pa., by deed of voluntary assignment bearing date the 24th February, 1890, has assigned to Joseph Donahoe, of like residence, in trust for the benefit of the creditors of the said Joseph F. Magee all the estate, real and personal of the said Joseph F. Magee. All persons indebted to the said Joseph F. Magee will make immediate payment to the said assignee and those having claims against him will present the same without delay.

JOSEPH DONAHOE, Assignee.

March 7, 1890.-6t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the account of Charles Weakland and P. P. Miller, administrators of W. A. Rager, deceased.

Having been appointed auditor to report on the exceptions filed and to make distribution to the persons legally entitled thereto, notice is hereby given that I will sit at my office, in Ebensburg, on TUESDAY, APRIL 29, 1890, at ten o'clock A. M., at which time and place parties interested may attend or be debarred from coming in on said fund. T. W. DICK, Auditor.

April 4, 1890.-3t.

Pianos-Organs.

The improved method of fastening strings of Pianos, invented by us, is one of the most important improvements ever made, making the instrument more richly musical in tone, more durable, and less liable to get out of tune.

Both the Mason & Hamlin Organs and Pianos excel chiefly in that which is the chief excellence in any musical instrument, quality of tone. Other things, though important are much less so than this. An instrument with unmusical tones cannot be good. Illustrated catalogues of new styles, introduced this season, sent free.

MASON & HAMLIN

Organ and Piano Co.,

BOSTON. NEW YORK. CHICAGO.

EBENSBURG

Normal School

—WILL OPEN—

APRIL 21, 1890,

FOR A TERM OF TEN WEEKS.

Send to the Teachers for terms, circulars, boarding, etc.

R. H. BITER, Gallitzin, Pa.
T. B ALLISON, Ebensburg, Pa.

Ebensburg, March 28, 1890.-2t.

JOHN A. BLAIR. JOHN T. BLAIR.

BLAIR & SON'S

DAILY MEAT MARKET,

Centre Street, Ebensburg, Pa.

The Best Western Cattle Butchered every day. Also, Fresh Lamb, Veal, Mutton, Lard, Etc., always on hand.

Market open at all hours and attentive and obliging salesmen to attend to the wants of customers.

A PICNIC for YOU

—AT—

GUS. :-: SIMON'S

STORE

—IN—

BOOTS, SHOES,

AND CLOTHING.

We have Five Hundred Boys' Suits at One Dollar and Forty-Nine Cents ($1.49) each. These Suits are for Youths ranging in age from 4 to 14 years. Come early and get one.

As we are only able in this space to name a few of the many bargains we offer our patrons, you will have to come to our Store if you wish to ascertain the nature of the many other bargains which we have to offer you. Our space is insufficient to give them. We have have the Finest Stock of Boots and Shoes in the county.

A FEW PRICES.

Men's Dress Suits, $7.98. Boys' Suits, $2.50 each. Our Leader Shoe, $1.24. Our genuine Calf Dress Boot, $2.48. Ladies' Spring Heel, $2.48. Opera Toe, $1.47. Our Leader Fine Dress Shoe, [Lace, Button or Congress], $1.74. "Common Sense," $1.98.

Cus. - Simon's - Store,

ONLY BARGAIN STORE IN CAMBRIA CO.,

Gallitzin, - - - Penn'a.

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT WITH THE Supervisors of Blacklick Township, for the year ending, March 10, 1890.

JAMES E. ROWLAND, Supervisor.

Dr.	
To amount of work duplicate	$ 296 37
To amount order on Commissioners	21 00
	$ 317 37
Cr.	
By amount of work done on roads	$ 284 15
By amount tax returned to Commissioners	2 23
By amount exonerations	58
By amount transferred to Jas. E. Rowland	10 85
By services rendered as supervisor	45 00
	$ 342 81
Balance due James E. Rowland	$ 24 94

JOHN BLICKENDERFER, Supervisor.

Dr.	
To amount of work duplicate	$ 295 28
To amount order on Commissioners	68 14
	$ 363 42
Cr.	
By amount work done on roads	$ 280 89
By amount orders redeemed	70 33
By amount orders paid A. V. Barker	2 00
By amount order redeemed	1 00
By amount return tax to Commissioners	11 60
By amount exonerations	2 50
By amount printing bill	8 00
By amount duplicates	90
By services rendered as supervisor	54 00
	$ 389 22
Balance due John Blickenderfer	$ 15 80

LIABILITIES.

Outstanding orders (cash)	$ 65 49
Outstanding orders (work)	9 74
	$ 75 23
Amount due from Commissioners	$ 72 10

ELLSWORTH ROWLAND,
JOHN HIPPS,
PETER WAGNER, Auditors.

Attest: HENRY FOLCKEMER, Clerk.

March 21, 1890.-4t.

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT WITH THE Supervisors of Chest Township, ending March 1, 1890.

JOSEPH P. SWOPE, Supervisor.

Dr.	
To amount of duplicate	$ 295 15
To transfer of taxes from 1888	31 02
To amount received from County Commissioners from unseated lands	187 44
To amount received from licenses for 1888	35 62
To amount received from licenses for

Carried off by a Gorilla.

The natives of Africa are cowards in war, said Carl Stackleman, the explorer, to a reporter. They prefer to take prisoners, and comparatively few of their enemies are killed outright. They are afraid to strike, for fear they will receive a more damaging blow in return. They make slaves of their prisoners, and the captives have a sorry time. Of all the enemies they dread the gorilla most, and he is a foe that no man dare despise. He will fight at sight. Numbers do not deter him. He is so human and desperate in his defense that the Africans have long learned that a fight with a gorilla is a fight to the death.

The dreadful animal keeps to the woods, as it is necessary for him to grasp hold of the boughs as he walks on his hind legs. A man is, therefore, comparatively safe if he is on the prairie. There are some extraordinary things told of the gorilla. I will relate one of them. I had always heard it said that a gorilla would not harm a woman. This is the common belief in some towns.

One day we came to a village in which one hut had been built apart from the rest. We inquired for the reason of this and found that it had been dedicated to a witch. This witch was greatly revered. She had been the wife of a gorilla. This woman had lived in a village in a house which stood on the edge of the forest. A great tree overhung her shanty. In the village all trees had been cut down as a precaution against the gorilla. One night one of these animals came out of the forest, got up into the big tree which overhung the woman's house, climbed down on the roof, threw the roof off, swung down into the hut, seized the woman, climbed up through the hole in the roof, up into the woods, carrying the woman with him.

The gorilla's great strength made this an easy thing for him to do. He could hold her in one arm, and with his two hind legs and his one free arm make his way up and down trees or through the woods. The woman was gone for many days. The people saw that her house roof had been torn off. They looked carefully around the house and there were no tracks whatever. Then they knew that the dreadful enemy had carried her off.

One day she came back. She told a wonderful story. The gorilla had carried her for miles into the woods, and finally climbed a great tree and deposited her in his home. There he treated her very kindly, brought her food and drink, but would not permit her to leave. After carefully watching her for many days, he finally left her, probably to return in a short time, convinced that she would remain. The woman came down to the ground, and, after wandering in the forest for several days made her way back to the village. The people at first were about to kill her, but they finally concluded that she was possessed of extraordinary powers. They, therefore, built her a house for herself, supplied her with every comfort and looked up to her as a sacred person.

Stories of Spain's Youthful King.

The young King of Spain, as is well known, has been brought up in a strictly family way, and very much as any other young person of good birth in his kingdom. His mother has very sensibly forbidden the lugging in of the royal features of his life any more frequently than the absolute necessities of the strict rules of Spanish court etiquette required, and except on occasion of State ceremonials young Alphonso has been attended almost entirely by his mother and by the stalwart peasant nurse who has been his companion from his earliest babyhood to his present comparatively mature age of four years. During his illness the and the Queen were constantly at the little fellow's bedside, and about the only other living creature so constantly in the room was a cat. The young King before his sickness, had begun to tire of the baby playthings that had been at his command, and seeking other toys, let his fancy light upon a Maltese cat that he saw somewhere about the palace. The animal at once became a creature of distinguished consideration in the royal household. It answered to the name of Perico. The ribbon upon its neck was tied there by the King himself, and when he was taken sick the King insisted that pussy should be in the room with him. So, for a full month the faithful cat was constantly in the sick chamber. Naturally the animal became a great favorite, and one of the high ladies at the court made for it an embroidered cushion.

Another story from the sick room, and one that has more of the flavor usually found in stories of royal infants, George Washington and other lofty personages, deals with a little crippled girl whom the King had met on one of his walks or rides about with his nurse before he was taken sick, and to whom, seeing often again, he had taken a fancy. It came to be that whenever the King in his outings saw the little cripple he would make one of the ladies of honor descend from the carriage and carry some little gift to her. When he had been sick for awhile he said to his mother one day:

"What will become of my little cripple and what will she eat, now that I go out no more?"

"Bread," said the Queen, "like all the poor people; that is, if she can get it."

"I am too little to command," said the King.

"As it is to do good," replied the Queen, "I will permit you to give orders."

The King at this, said nothing, but the next day he had taken to the little beggar the bon-bons some one had sent to mimself.

Answer This Question.

Why do so many people we see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming Up of the Food, Yellow Skin, when for 75 cents we will sell them Shiloh's System Vitalizer guaranteed to cure them. Sold by Dr. T. J Davison.

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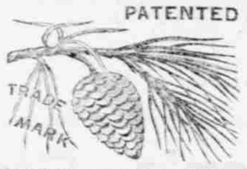

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Chinese Language and Scribes.

The Chinese language as the natives use it has great force, fluency and direction. It is practical as the nation is practical, and those who use it are too independent to abandon the speech and writing handed down to them, through so long a line of ancestors. It will be made a medium of instructions in science and is very suitable for becoming so. They have contractions for all their characters which foreign students do not trouble themselves to learn, but the use of which, in fact, qualifies the Chinese to become shorthand reporters of speeches in their own language.

They do not practice speechmaking, but if they did and if the native newspapers formed a staff of shorthand reporters they would not need to learn any foreign system. They can report quite fast enough themselves with a little practice, and they write the contractions with wonderful quickness. Their hand muscles are pliable, their fingers small, and the writing brush they employ is an instrument superior in speed to the steel pen or quill. The scribes at an imperial audience probably write all or nearly all that is said.

Scribes who are paid by the piece get through a large amount of copying in a very short time. Yet let no one expect a teacher who is paid by the month to write fast. He has every reason to be slow. But copyists paid so much for a thousand characters try naturally to transcribe as many thousand in a week as they can. The rapid work of such copyists, especially if they are allowed to use contractions, favors the conclusion that by using Chinese characters, specialists could easily write all that a good speaker says. As to whether they could compete with the quickest European stenographers may perhaps soon be brought to trial in Japan, where many thousands are now learning to write in the Roman character. The new school will soon proceed to add shorthand to Romanization, and then it will soon be decided which is the better adapted for swift and accurate reporting.

Shrewdness of Plants.

Even plants have an eye to the main chance. They are as much devoted to getting on in the world as individuals of our own race are. Nor is there any great difference in the objects which their plans take in. They like comfort, and secure it in perfect legitimate ways.

The slyness with which the plant sometimes gives a hint to its wishes manifests a spirit of fun. The spacious leaves of the Victoria regia lie spread out on the still waters of the Amazon. There is no occasion for the plant to develop a tough integument in these leaves. Yet, what would take place when the fishes came to the surface as they often do in pursuit of prey, or to escape when they are themselves pursued? The immense leaves would be punched through and ripped from centre to edge. This mammoth lilly protects itself against harm from this source by developing prickles and spines on the under side of the leaf so as to deter fish from thrusting their noses against that surface.

Plants are blessed with hearty appetites for food and drink. That they may make the most rapid growth, it is necessary that this appetite be indulged most freely.

Moreover, like human beings, they are subject to disease as a penalty for over indulgence. If the leaf, for example, drinks too much, even of water its tissues will be ruptured.

To guard against this danger, each leaf tooth in plant's like the saxifrage, is furnished with a water gland to provide for the escape of the surplus water.

"Rabbits is Insects,"

"Miss, you can't bring dogs into this car," said a New York Third avenue conductor to a young woman who tenderly held a wriggling little object wrapped up in a shawl.

"'Taint a dog," snapped the young woman, and the discomfited conductor retreated to the rear platform amid a general titter. He studied the case for a few minutes, and then, returning to the young woman, said: "Miss, you can't bring cats in, neither."

"'Tain't a cat," said the young woman, "it's a rabbit;" and the long ears emerged in confirmation of her assertion. At this the conductor looked puzzled for a moment, and then said: "Well, that's accordin' to the rules of this company; dogs is dogs and cats is dogs; but rabbits is insects; so you can stay."

Musical Trees.

A foreign traveler tells of seeing a musical tree in the West India Islands and in Nubia. It has a peculiar shaped leaf and pods with a split or open edge. The wind passing through these gives out the sound which gives the tree its peculiar name. In Barbadoes there is a valley filled with trees, and when the wind blows across the island a constant moaning, deep toned whistle is heard from it, which in the still hours of the night has a very weird and unpleasant effect. A species of acacia, which grows very abundantly in the Soudan is also called the "whistling tree" by the natives. Its shoots are frequently by the agency of the larvae of insects distorted in shape and swollen into a gobular bladder from one to two inches in diameter. After the insect has emerged from a circular hole in the side of this swelling the opening played upon by the wind becomes a musical instrument equal in sound to a sweet-toned flute.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy, a marvelous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth and Headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious Nasal Injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50 cents. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

It requires but little faith for a man to believe he is made of dust after he has asked for credit and found that his name is mud.

Clouds are a good deal like men—they are harmless when alone, but they make trouble when they get together.

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Paine's Celery Compound
Purifies the Blood,
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Gives Life and Vigor to every organ.

There's nothing like it.
"Last spring, being very much run down and debilitated, I procured some of Paine's Celery Compound. The use of two bottles made me feel like a new man. As a general tonic and spring medicine, I do not know its equal."
W. L. GREENLEAF,
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$1.00. Six for $5.00. At Druggists.

Use it Now!
"Having used your Compound this spring, I can safely pronounce it the best, powerful and at the same time most gentle regulator. It has splendid nerve tonic, and since taking it I have felt like a new man."
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BY USING THE
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IN YOUR WELLS AND CISTERNS.
Warranted to Purify a Foul Well or Cistern in Ten Days Use or Money Refunded.

Purifies by Aeration.

It will draw ten gallons of water per minute.
Never has to be packed, primed or thawed out.
A ten-year old boy can draw water with ease from a 60 ft. well.
No iron tubing to rust or burst. No suckers or valves to wear out.
It has no wooden tubing to wear out, decay or pollute the water.
It will not rust or corrode, as the chain is made of galvanized iron.
It is the simplest and most durable structure made for raising water.
It can be set up in fifteen minutes, as there is nothing to fasten below the platform.
It will not freeze, having stood the test of a Dakota winter, 35 degrees below zero, as the buckets discharge themselves.
Has no leather, rubber or wood in contact with the water to contaminate it.
You do not have to pump out a pailful of water to get a fresh, cool drink, for every bucket goes down full of air to the bottom, and fills with cold water as ice air escapes.

Price $10 for a ten-foot well or cistern; 50 cents for every additional foot in depth, after 10 feet.

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ELY'S CREAM BALM
Is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into nostrils is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head. Allays inflammation. Heals the sores. Restores the senses of taste and smell.
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Too Much Food.

A physician says: "Most persons eat four times as much as they should." The proportion seemed pretty large, but an eminent British physician of a former generation said almost the same thing—that one-fourth of what we eat goes to sustain life, while three-fourths go to imperil it. Another physician wittily remarked that most people dig their own graves with their teeth. The foundation of the habit of over-eating is apt to be laid in childhood and youth, since the stomach then seems able to bear almost anything. There would be little danger of eating too much, if the food were always plain and simple; in that case, the natural appetite would be a safe and sufficient guide. The trouble is that the natural appetite is too often spoiled by cakes, pies, condiments and highly seasoned food. Another source of dyspepsia is emotional waste of nervous force. In the normal condition of things, it is renewed as fast as it is used. But nature makes no provision for the immense amount expended by excessive care, by fuss and worry, by hurry and drive, by explosions of passion, and by undue excitements of pleasure. All these are like a great leakage of steam. The stomach is the first and largest sharer in the loss. Another source is overwork of the brain. Brain-work is specially exhaustive of nerve-force, and the exhaustion is greatly increased by the fact that high intellectual activity gathers to itself a most delightful momentum, making a few hours of high pressure work more productive than days of plodding. Moreover, a brain-worker generally neglect a physical exercise and curtails sleeps. He is like the careless engineer who, while driving at the highest speed, fails to supply the needed wood and water. He can not help being a dyspepic. Another cause, which generally acts with all the others, is a lack of active exhilarating out-door exercise and recreation. Such exercise and recreation are absolutely essential. It is vastly easier to prevent dyspepsia than to cure it.

Fortune Played Them a Trick.

Fortune is a slippery jade. A writer learned the other day of a shabby trick she played an several gentlemen, among whom were no less noted personages than two ex-Governors of Massachusetts, Butler and Rice. A chemist named Fell, residing in New York, had made a most remarkable discovery, which was apparently destined to revolutionize the leather industry. In experimenting with tungstate of soda, he had applied it to blotting paper, and the result was a substance like leather possessing the same hard, yet elastic consistency and practically indestructible.

The company was organized, and fortunes seemed to be within easy reach of all concerned. Presently the experiments ceased. The chemist's supply of tungstate had all run out. A new consignment from Mr. Quettier, the dealer did not produce the same effect. Repeated trials failed to revive the the success of the first. The tungstate was analyzed and found to be pure. Then a portion of the old supply was scraped from the box in which it had been kept, and that was sent exclusively to Profs. Doremus, Feucht wanger and Ennis to be analyzed. They found in it foreign substances and a residium of alum.

The specimen had been imported from Germany; the second was domestic. Then ten thousand dollars was offered to the dealer if he could secure a fresh supply of the same quality as the first. This he undertook to do, but somehow failed. A Mr. Murphy was sent abroad to visit the German firm of manufacturers from whom the tungstate had been received. While he was on the Atlantic the factories of the German house were burned to the ground. They were never rebuilt.

And so, for the want of accurate knowledge of the nature of a single ingredient, and that, too, an impurity, a big discovery and a magnificent fortune in prospective have gone glimmering. Europe has been searched in vain for a trace of the chemical mixture, and all that is left of the golden dream for the stockholders to gaze upon are a few pieces of paper-leather.

Turned Into a Pin Cushion.

There is in Georgia a Confederate General who was literally shot full of pins during the late war. He was an extemporized pin cusion, but the pins saved his life. On one occasion the General was lying in his tent at night. The Federals were near enough to shoot into the camp.

It is said that he had just finished a letter home and had thrown himself down for a few hours' rest before the hot work that would begin in the early morning, when plug! a minnie bullet from a sharpshooter's rifle sped through the tent and struck the General in his left side. The blow stunned him, and he lay as dead for a few moments.

When he recovered consciousness he felt a stinging pain in his breast, and, tearing open his shirt, found that the ball had struck a package of pins his wife had give him, thinking they would be needful in those days when there was no one to sew and patch, and had driven every one of them into his flesh. They had saved his life, but he was a walking cushion, bristling with pin heads.

A new mineral oil, having the consistency of butter, has recently been introduced to the manufacturing public by La Compagnie Francaise des Graisses Minerales Consistantes. The new substance is not acid and is free from resinous matter and drying oils. It is very stable in character and does not undergo any change when exposed to the air. Its buttery consistency does not appear to be due to the addition of paraffine, vasaline or wax to a liquid oil, as it has a definite melting point at 84 degrees C., and does not inflame at a temperature low than 220 degrees. In color it resembles butter and it has no appreciable odor. These properties give it an especial value as a lubricator, and as it has no chemical action on metals, dynamine is likely to be extensively used for this purpose.

Tutt's Pills
stimulates the torpid liver, strengthens the digestive organs, regulates the bowels, and are unequaled as an
ANTI-BILIOUS MEDICINE.
In malarial districts their virtues are widely recognized, as they possess peculiar properties in freeing the system from that poison. Elegantly sugar coated. Dose small. Price, 25cts.
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When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of
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A life-long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address
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THE
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BRONCHITIS,
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COUGH or COLD,
THROAT AFFECTION,
WASTING of FLESH,
Or any Disease where the Throat and Lungs are Inflamed, Lack of Strength or Nerve Power, you can be relieved and Cured by
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OF
PURE COD LIVER OIL
With Hypophosphites.
PALATABLE AS MILK.
Ask for Scott's Emulsion, and let no explanation or solicitation induce you to accept a substitute.
Sold by all Druggists.
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NOT DEAD YET!
VALLIE LUTTRINGER,
MANUFACTURER OF
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE
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Respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public in general to the fact that he is still carrying on business at the old stand opposite the Mountain House, Ebensburg, and is prepared to supply from a large stock, or manufacturing to order, any article in his line, from the smallest to the largest, in the best manner and at the lowest living prices.
No penitentiary work either made or sold at this establishment.
TIN ROOFING a SPECIALTY.
Give me a call and satisfy yourselves as to my work and prices. V. LUTTRINGER.
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COLLARS HARNESS OILS, BLANKETS,
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Parental Affections in Eagles.

"I see a great deal of talk in the papers every little while," said a man who has built many miles of railroad and contracted for any number of big engineering enterprises, "about the foolishness of having the eagle as the emblem of our country. He is represented as a cowardly, thievish, unintelligent bird, and any number of other fowls of the air are put forward as candidates for the proud position of the Nation's bird. Now I am not an ornithologist, so I am not prepared to argue over the relative merits of the different flyers, and I must confess that the eagle is a thief always and a coward very often, but that he is lacking in intelligence I most emphatically deny. Let me tell you one little story of his that puts him in a very favorable light."

The speaker was one of a little party that had just finished dinner at an uptown hotel a few evenings ago, and his companions jumped at the chance of hearing an intersting tale over their cigars.

"About twenty years ago," he began, "I was engaged in building a big Western road, and one spring day we pitched our camp on the banks of one of the turbulent rivers of the region and settled down for a three months' job on a ravine bridge. A few days later we noticed an eagle's nest perched up the bluff across the river and the following Sunday two of our men swam the stream during the absence of the old birds and brought back two vigorous eaglets with them.

"We hurriedly patched up a pen of pine slabs for the captives, making it about seven feet square and leaving lots of space between the slabs on the top and sides, so that we could have a good look at the squalling bunches of feathers. The parent birds came back about noon, and when they found their little ones gone they kicked up a frightful row and flew about in search of them as if they were distracted. When they finally discovered where the eaglets were they circled around in the air over the pen, keeping out of reach of our rifles, and shrieked advice to their chicks about keeping up their spunk and making themselves comfortable as plainly as human beings could.

"Then the old birds flew away and came back after a little with two big fish in their talons. They circled and circled around over the pen, and finally let the fish drop straight as a die right between the slabs in the roof.

They kept up this performance every day for a fortnight, and never in all that time did they miss hitting the pen with the fish they dropped. Their parental affection and intelligence so worked on us that we put the eaglets back on the other side of the river again, and I tell you it was really affecting to see the way those two old birds hung around and caressed their offspring. They seemed to understand after that we were friendly to them, and during the rest of the time we were there they flew all about the camp, and had no hesitation in coming down to pick up the scraps of meat and fish we would throw to them. I can't say that they shed tears over our departure, but I will warrant that they felt the pangs of separation as keenly as we did."

Cutting and Arranging Food.

It pays to be nice about it. Never use any but the bread knife to slice bread, and if possible cut no more than is actually needed.

It is a good plan to follow the modern fashion of "slice as wanted," though this may savor of stinginess to our country mothers. A lot of bread to dry is not economical. It does not add to the attractiveness of the table, especially if a lot of crumbs are allowed to remain, hence we say cut just enough.

See to it also that your knife is sharp, or your slices will be ragged and irregular. Evenly cut slices, not too thick or too thin, are more tempting.

In cutting a pie that is to grace the table before serving it is well to bring geometrical fitness to bear. The eye and a little trained carefulness will generally do it. A chicken pie so cut that some pieces are a third larger than others is not illustrative of this carefulness. In the cutting of pies, as in all other things, it is a good plan to do it well. A pie that is carefully, neatly trimmed around the edge in making looks nicer upon the table or plate and slips upon the knife better.

Perhaps all housekeepers are not as careful to have a cake knife as one for bread, but I consider it quite essential.

Only yesterday I ate a piece of cake I am sure was cut with a knife used in cutting onions just before, and it did not add to the flavor of the cake. And again, cut cake into regular blocks; Calculate a little before beginning; you will have a nice looking dish for your table.

We have not quite become accustomed to "cut as you go" in cake, but I am not sure but the day is fast approaching.

Sauces for tea in a glass dish with glass preserve plates beside add to the tea-table. It may be less conventional, but surely has a cheerful look, especially if the berry spoon rests near.

The butter plate also receives less attention in many homes than it should. Glass I think is preferable and should have a good cover. Two covered butter dishes are within the means of almost every family. They should never be used for anything but butter, and alternate often. A tidy butter dish will sometimes redeem a poorly set table, and really there seems little reason why we should ever have a poorly set table, yet such is the positive fact, notwithstanding many costly luxuries are upon it.

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